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NAME

SCHOOL

AGE



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The Chief Constable of Bucks.,
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If you aim to start out on a career (not just to take a job); if you like meeting people (all sorts of people); if you are interested in what goes on around you (and in the larger world outside) then there is much that will satisfy you in our service.

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YOU SHOULD HAVE

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WE SHALL HAVE

pleasure in arranging for you to have an interview with a District Staff Superintendent at one of a number of centres in London and the Provinces, but please write first to:—

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MIDLAND BANK

HEAD OFFICE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.2

BBC

WHEN YOU LEAVE SCHOOL WILL YOU HAVE...

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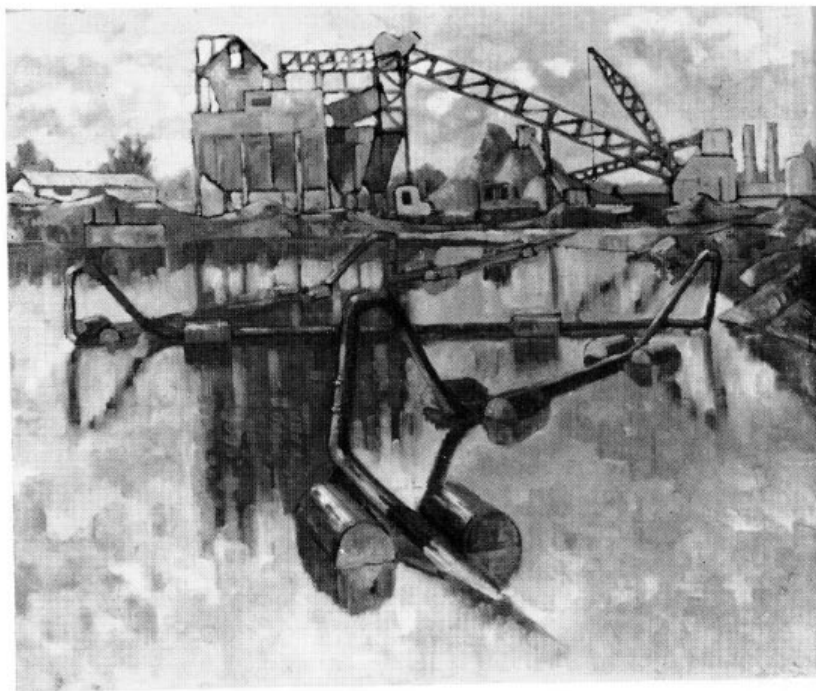
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BROADCASTING HOUSE
LONDON W1**



GRAVEL-PIT

by

FRANK V. TAYLOR

(SENIOR TROPHY—SLOUGH ARTS FESTIVAL)

THE SWAN

THE MAGAZINE OF SLOUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

No. 31

July, 1965

EDITORIAL

In the past schoolchildren shared with lunatics and criminals the distinction of being disciplined by their 'elders and betters' for their own good. Thus a natural hostility grows, between 'us' and 'them'. The tendency in schools, as elsewhere of course, is to encourage *self-discipline* in order to gain wisdom and knowledge. 'Young men, however, are apt to think themselves wise enough as drunken men are apt to think themselves sober enough' and when contributions, for example, are requested for the school magazine some young men refuse to involve themselves with an organ of the 'establishment'. Instead of seeking fulfillment and self-expression in eccentric dress and behaviour, the energies of pupils could be better directed towards improving the standard of that establishment of which they form the largest and most important part, namely the school.

This laboured paragraph is one more broadside in an editor's perennial war against apathy and even hostility. Lack of original material for this magazine is only a symptom as is the lack of sustained support in many clubs. The depressing doubt arises that those who have read this far are already converted, for there **are** some who realise that responsibility through identification with others is a valuable and satisfying aim. The articles in this magazine prove their existence but many more are needed. As Dr. Johnson pointed out, however, 'advice is seldom welcome, those who need it most, like it least'.

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SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Boys: Alan Singleton, Clive Timms.

Deputy Head Boys: A. D. Boul, P. White, B. Walker.

Prefects: C. Bass, M. Bell, F. Britton, R. Coutts, J. Croker, A. Cross, R. Dawson, D. Dilnot, D. Faulks, M. Field, N. Flynn, L. Gardner, D. Godfrey, J. Grant, P. Griffiths, J. Hardie, A. Johnson, C. Lane, Richard Lister, Rodney Lister, M. Luckie, G. Moore, J. Murray, J. Nelson, M. Parker, A. Parsons, A. Pell, G. Perkins, B. Price, A. Quentin, M. Rouse, R. Scott, D. Sharpe, P. Smith, G. Spellman, F. Taylor, A. Thatcher, A. Towersey, J. Twiselton, G. Walker, R. G. Walker, G. Watson, M. Watson, D. White.

<i>Soccer Captain</i>	M. Bell.
<i>Rugby Captain</i>	P. Smith.
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	B. Walker.
<i>Cricket Captain</i>	C. Bass.
<i>Athletics Captain</i>	M. Rouse.
<i>Cross Country Captain</i>	M. Rouse.
<i>Basketball Captain</i>	K. Messenger.
<i>Tennis Captain</i>	Rodney Lister.

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<i>Music:</i>	M. PARKER
<i>Sports:</i>	M. ROUSE
<i>Advertising:</i>	R. COUTTS
<i>Art and Layout:</i>	Mr. R. DI GIROLAMO

SCHOOL NOTES

Since the last edition was published the school has taken farewell of Dr. K. F. Colombo, who is now Head Master of Abertillery Grammar School, Monmouthshire. Mr. D. H. Mansfield left in July to become Senior Chemist at Braintree Grammar School, Essex, and at Easter, Mr. J. M. A. Crocombe went as Science Master to the George Abbott School, Guildford. In July Mr. George Shield will be going to Stoke-on-Trent and Mr. Joyner is to take up a choral scholarship at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

During the year we have welcomed to the staff Mr. D. J. Browne, Mr. A. W. Hayward, Mr. J. S. Mason, Mr. M. Margrett, Mr. R. B. Randall, and Mr. I. Strachan. Mr. Hayward is spending one year with us before returning to Dunedin, New Zealand. Mr. M. Margrett is to become a lecturer at Queen's College, North Carolina next September, and Mr. A. Henderson is to take charge of P.E. at Hove Grammar School. Mr. R. B. Randall is transferring to Slough Technical School.

In September these new members will join the staff: Mr. A. G. Bunting for French, Mr. M. Curry for Metalwork, Mr. J. Jones for English, Mr. R. M. Taylor for Mathematics, and Mr. K. Wiseman for Biology. M. G. Dériau-Reine from Martinique and Bordeaux and Herr M. Knöller from West Berlin have been here as foreign language Assistants. Next September we hope to have another German Assistant, but it is unlikely that we shall have a French Assistant this time.

We were pleased to have a visit from Major William Morgan (1947/54) on furlough from active service in Malaysia, to which he has now returned.

Our congratulations to Clive Timms, who has gained an Open Scholarship in Music at Birmingham University, to Alan Singleton for his Open

Scholarship in Physics to St. John's College, Oxford, and to Barry Walker, who has an Open Exhibition in Physics at Pembroke College, Oxford.

Terence Daly (1955/62) was placed 56th in Sandhurst list last autumn. He was commissioned to the Duke of Edinburgh's Own Regiment and posted to Malta, where he was on parade for the Independence Day ceremony.

Congratulations to Dr. W. J. W. Hines (1947/55) on his marriage in August to Miss Gráinne Diver of Donegal. He is now a Lecturer at Trinity College, Dublin.

A recent letter from John Pickering (1951/58) told of his London Doctorate and lectureship at the University of Durham.

Dr. Ian Simmons (1950/56), now married, has temporarily relinquished his lectureship at the University of Durham and is doing research at Berkeley, California.

Barry Garner (1947/54) has moved from his lectureship at Leeds University to another at Bristol University.

Norman Edwards (1951/58) has written to announce his appointment to a lectureship at the University of Reading.

Colin Summerhayes (1953/60) called to see us previous to his departure for work in oceanography, based on New Zealand. He had completed a year of research in radioactive dating at Oxford University.

During the Spring Term both Lord Brockway and Sir Anthony Meyer came to address the school on behalf of the War on Want campaign.

Once again in February Mr. K. Simpson of the Institute of Education, London University, brought a party of music students to observe our classes at work.

School is grateful to Derek Smith (1953/61) for the talk he gave on the 7th January to members of the sixth form about university undergraduate requirements and conditions.

In co-operation with St. Bernard's Convent School our musicians gave a full performance of Handel's 'Messiah' on Sunday evening, the 6th September.

Our Geological Society was honoured on Friday, the 12th February, by a visit and talk from Professor Basil King of Bedford College, London.

A. G. M. Weller has been awarded an R.A.F. scholarship and will go to Cranwell next year.

Congratulations to Brian Odell (1951/59) on his recent engagement. We were pleased to see him here from Cambridge in April.

Our artists are winning distinctions: six 1st class certificates, seven 2nd and three 3rd have been gained in the Slough Arts Festival this year. In addition Frank Taylor has had pictures chosen for exhibition by the Royal Society of British Artists. One of these is at present on tour in the U.K.

The school A.C.F. Shooting Team is to be congratulated on winning the Sir Everard Duncombe Challenge Cup for the third year in succession. They were 59 points ahead of their nearest rivals. Sergeant John Twiselton was runner up for the highest individual score.

We were proud to learn of the 1st Class Honours Degrees gained by John Roger Little (1949/57) in French (with distinction in oral French) at Durham; in Economics by John Eyre (1954/61) at Southampton; in Physics by Brian Ray 1955/60 at London.

Last January Mrs. Sandberg retired after long service with School Meals in Slough and some seven years in charge of our canteen. School presented her with a set of coffee tables in warm appreciation of her loyal and generous service.

At the beginning of February we welcomed Mrs. Lemin, who took over the supervision of school meals here.

Beating their own high record of £74 set up last year, the organisers of the War on Want Jumble Sale held on the 8th May raised a net sum of £86. This effort is initiated, organised and carried through by pupils of the school without staff assistance.

Very much appreciated recitals have been given during the year. Ilse Wolf, accompanied by Joyce Rathbone, sang Schubert songs; Richard Trafford gave a Shakespeare recital, and the Jupiter Wind Sextet played a varied programme of music.

A conference for the sixth form on Productivity was held here on 3rd March.

Congratulations to five scholars who have gained places at Oxford University. D. Boul will read Chemistry at Keble, where M. Earl will also go to read Law. G. Light goes to Exeter College for Geography. Alan Singleton and B. Walker will both read Physics, one at St. John's College and the other at Pembroke College.

We were pleased to offer accommodation to the Slough Philharmonic Orchestra last November for their public concert.

In April we were visited by M. Jean Hourcade, who was here as French Assistant in 1960/61. He brought his wife to see the school, and met here his university friend, M. Dériau-Reine.

Mr. Tom McNab, the National A.A.A. coach, spent the 22nd June here in a training session with Slough boys and girls who represented their County in the Schools All England championships.

Warm congratulations to Dr. Charles Ford, a former member of Slough Secondary School, on his election to a Fellowship of the Royal Society for his services to biological science.

HAIL

D. Abbott, R. Allinson, S. Amor, M. Austin, F. Avery, S. Avery, D. Beecheno, R. Behan, R. Bennett, G. Bowler, M. Brooks, C. Brown, D. Brown, J. Brown, N. Brown, R. Brown, S. Brown, R. Burden, I. Cairns, S. Callacher, G. Cannings, G. Carter, P. Casey, P. Chapman, R. Chilcott, D. Chivers, S. Clough, K. Conway, J. Conway, D. Crosswell, G. Cunningham, R. Day, R. Devlin, D. Dobson, P. Dodge, J. Ediss, V. Elliott, K. Fallon, P. Fewings, J. Field, G. Fletcher, G. Flynn, M. Frankl, R. Gates, R. Graham, R. Green, T. Haggarty, R. Hamilton, S. Hare, C. Heal, G. Hemp, N. Hines, S. Holdway, K. Howse, J. Ivall, J. Jackson, R. Jacobson, D. Jones, P. Jones, S. Jones, T. Keohane, K. Kilminster, A. King, S. Knibbs, R. Knight, M. Kockanowski, A. Lansan, E. Latusek, M. Lavelle, R. Lewington, R. Lole, D. Love, P. Masters, G. McNab, G. McFall, P. McGough, I. MacHardie, G. McNeill, F. Mace, S. Maddams, I. Massie, G. Mikolajczak, P. Murphy, S. Murphy, M. O'Leary, A. Pearce, P. Pearmaine, R. Phillips, S. Place, J. Posti, S. Pratt, G. Prior, R. Pritchard, W. Pyke, D. Penn, S. Rooke, G. Sanders, J. Smith, N. Smith, K. Spellman, A. Spouse, S. Spring, M. Stuart, S. Swiatek, P. Taylor, A. Thornton, D. Thomas, P. Twigg, A. Welsh, A. Wickens, N. Willman, W. Wolinski, R. Rayner.

FAREWELL

T. Agnew, A. Alderman, M. Bailey, M. Baker, R. Barrett, N. Bathurst, C. Bawden, J. Baxter, M. Bell, A. Biebywyck, W. Birmingham, R. Britchnell, J. Bostock, S. Bowdler, P. Bradley, S. Bradley, R. Breen, F. Briers, J. Brooks, M. Cameron, G. Clarke, S. Cleaver, C. Cockburn, P. Coleman, R. Cove, A. Crane, W. Cull, P. Dando, P. Daniel, L. Davis, W. Dent, R. Evans, R. Ferris, P. Firth, Rob. Fountain, Rog. Fountain, R. Fowle, D. Fox, R. Francis, M. Freestone, A. Garrett, J. Gedge, S. Haisz, D. Hannigan, B. Harden, C. Hare, S. Hatch, B. Higginson, R. Hodskins, M. Holder, M. Holloway, D. Jeacock, N. Johnson, B. Kelley, D. Kemp, R. Lewis, G. Light, A. Liszka, A. Livingston, E. Lucas-Smith, M. Lumb,

H. Lunn, P. Marshall, Z. Martin, R. Mattinose, A. Mayo, W. Merritt, R. McGown, C. McMillan, J. Mole, R. Moss, S. Murphy, T. Murphy, D. Murtagh, G. Olson, R. Pallett, R. Parrish, D. Parsons, D. Pratt, A. Priede, I. Priede, C. Pryce, K. Ralph, C. Ramsdale, R. Rayner, P. Roberts, P. Robson, M. Rogers, K. Rowe, J. Rymel, K. Sampson, P. Scott, R. Shaw, A. Singleton, P. Slater, C. Slatter, A. Smith, H. Smith, P. Smith, R. Smith, D. Stenning, B. Street, N. Stuart, M. Taylor, J. Thomas, B. Thorpe, J. Trigg, M. Ward, P. Webber, C. Weighman, D. Williams, B. Winsor, I. Wright.

PRIZE WINNERS 1963-64

SUBJECT PRIZES

FORMS I:

Coleman, P. (English Language, Music); Gough, P. (English Literature, Maths); Wye, A. (French, Geography); Haskins, L. (General Science, Technical Drawing); Rotheram, C. (Art); Sapiets, G. (Religious Instruction); Bailey, R. (History).

FORMS II:

Black, J. (French, Music); Bowyer, R. (English Literature); Goody, M. (Latin); Hague, C. (German); Morris, C. (History, English Language); Kenneally, M. (Geography); Mildenhall, D. (Pure Maths); Drake, M. (General Science); King, K. (Art); Hare, W. (Woodwork); Low, G. (Metalwork); Price, M. (Religious Instruction).

FORMS III:

Kitson, D. (English Language); Jones, K. (English Literature); Bouton, K. (Latin, French); Jordan, I. (Music, History); Harris, R. (Geography, German); Sapiets, L. (Maths); Forster, T. (General Science); Ward, A. (Art); Thwaites, T. (Woodwork); Gocher, P. (Metalwork).

FORMS IV:

Willatts, P. (English Language); Hammond, G. (English Literature); Whiting, J. (Latin); Elder, J. (French, German); Whelan, J. (History); Cartwright, I. (Geography); Pratt, M. (Maths); Troke, J. (Chemistry); Pratt, C. (Physics); Moore, A. (Biology); Morton, A. (General Science); Mansfield, C. (Art); Talbot, R. (Woodwork); Wilkerson, G. (Metalwork); Whiteley, C. (Music).

FORMS V:

Wallace, G. (English Language); Hannan, R. (English Literature); Potter, A. (Latin); Conlon, P. (French); Bolland, R. (German); Hardy, R. (History); Tindall, T. (Geography); Overton, J. (Pure Maths); Allcorn, R. (Chemistry); Priede, I. (Physics, Biology); Davis, C. (General Science); Hamilton, J. (Art); Keogh, A. (Music); Cameron, M. (Metalwork).

LOWER SIXTH:

Raisbeck, J. (English Literature); Lister, R. (Latin); Gearing, A. (French); Towersy, A. (German); Bray, T. (Russian); Durbin, S. (History); Coutts, R. (Geography); Smith, P. B. (Economics); Walker, R. G. (Pure Maths); Wood, T. (Applied Maths, Physics); Price, B. (Maths); Mrowka, S. (Chemistry); Field, H. (Biology); Taylor, F. (Art); Parker, M. (Music).

UPPER SIXTH:

Earl, M. (English Literature); Robson, P. (Latin); Griffiths, P. (French, Russian); Timms, C. (German, Music); Jeacock, D. (History); Light, G. (Geography); Bailey, M. (Economics); Walker, B. (Pure Maths); Singleton, A. (Physics); Marshall, P. (Applied Maths); Boul, D. (Chemistry); Dando, P. (Biology); Liszka, A. (Art); Hinchcliffe, P. (English Literature); Moss, R. (Russian); Thomas, E. (Pure Maths); Weightman, C. (Applied Maths); Taylor, M. (Higher Maths); Higginson, B. (Physics); Bradley, P. (Biology).

SPECIAL PRIZES

Headmaster's Prize to Head Boy:	Hinchcliffe, P.
Dramatic Prizes, Senior:	Garner, D.
Junior:	Morton, A.
Library Prizes, Senior:	Light, G.
Junior:	Bolland, R.
Commander Milne Prize for Initiative:	Pell, A.
Ford Cup for Voluntary Service:	Skidmore, R.
Old Paludians' House Shield:	Hampden
Magazine Prizes:	M. Earl, D. Jeacock.

CERTIFICATES FOR 'ORDINARY' LEVEL SUBJECTS

G.C.E. EXAMINATION

(including subjects passed in December, 1963)

8 subjects

Allcorn, R. T.; Bull, R. H. C.; Conlon, P.; Cooke, I. R. W.; Davis, C. R.; Donoghue, M. T.; Hannam, R. T.; Hardy, R. G.; Hodgson, A. S.; Keogh, A. J.; Lawrence, D. F.; Leach, E. F. G.; Lunn, H. M.; Massey, M. R.; Messenger, K. R.; Overton, J. M.; Potter, A.; Priede, I. G.; Tindall, T. W.; Wallace, G. M.; Weller, A. J.

7 subjects

Bolland, R. H.; Dockray, M.; Fraser, K.; Hamilton, J. R.; Hart, C. J.; Hillier, H. D.; Lang, R. W.; Lewis, R. M. P.; Peters, A.; Sturrock, I. E.

6 subjects

Ahearne, B. J.; Bell, P. J. M.; Burden, H. M.; Earl, J. L.; Garrett, A. C. G.; Gedge, J. S.; Hardwick, M. W.; Kemp, D. F.; Morffew, C. G.; Naylor, G. K.; Parker, C. A.; Raven, J. E.; Roberts, S. T. J.; Rufus, P. V.; Stanborough, M. J.; Stanley, J. F.; White, C. L. M.

5 subjects

Barnett, C. J.; Cameron, M. J.; Close, P.; Cruickshank, I. S.; Gleave, D. E.; Grantham, R. S.; Horstead, D. C. R.; John, A. D.; Keates, J. E.; Kennedy, M.; Kitching, I. G.; Latache, J. C.; Platt, A. S.; Smith, A. P.; Smith, P.; Stevenson, K.; Terry, R. J.; Thompson, S. A.; Wallington, D. J.

4 subjects

Allen, J. M.; Bradley, S. J.; Breen, R. G.; Cannings, P. D. A.; Raeside, A.

3 subjects

Birtchnell, R.; Campbell, N. P.; Cockburn, C. A.; Davies, L. G.; Dawes, K. W.; Evans, R. N.; Herman, C. V.; Hodskins, R. C.; McMillan, C. D.; Miller, G. R.; Olson, G. R.; Street, B. J.

KEY TO ABBREVIATIONS

English (E); Latin (L); French (F); History (H); Geography (Gy); German (G); Spanish (Sp); Economics (Ec); Pure Mathematics (PM); Applied Mathematics (AM); Higher Mathematics (HM); Pure and Applied Mathematics (PAM); Physics (P); Art (A); Engineering Drawing (ED); Russian (R).
* indicates an 'A' Level distinction. † indicates a Place at University.

SIXTH FORM CERTIFICATES

Name	Advanced Level	Special Papers
† Alderman, A. J.	Ec, Gy, PM.	Ec ² .
† Bailey, M. A. R.	H*, Ec*.	H ² , Ec ² .
† Barrett, R. L.	H, Ec*, Gy.	Ec ² .

Name	Advanced Level	Special Papers
† Bathurst, N. C.	E, G, Gy.	
† Biebuyek, A. G.	E, H, Ec.	
† Birmingham, W.	F, H*.	
† Bostock, J. A.	Ec, Gy.	
† Boul, A. D.	PM, P, C*.	PM ² , C ¹ .
† Bradley, P. N.	Gy*, Bot, Zy.	Gy ² , Zy ² .
Briers, F. T.	PM, AM*, P, A.	
Britton, F. J.	F.	
Cleaver, S. D.	Ec.	
Cookman-Roberts, P. A.	C.	
Cove, R. W.	F, Ec.	
† Croker, J. C.	PM, P, C.	PM ² .
Cross, A. S.	L, F.	
† Dando, P. B.	P, C, B.	
† Daniel, P. F.	H, Ec*, Gy.	
† Earl, M. R.	E, F, H*.	E ² .
† Elliott, K. L.	E, F, Ec.	
Faulks, D. H.	P, B.	
† Ferris, R. J.	F, G, Mu.	
Firth, P.	PM, P, C.	
† Fountain, R. H.	P, C, B.	
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† Harden, B. C.	PM, AM, P, C.	P ² .
Hare, C. J.	PM, P.	
Holder, M. T.	Gy, B.	
Holloway, M. A.	P, C*.	C ¹ .
Ives, B. D.	Gy.	
† Jeacock, D.	E, F, H*.	E ¹ , H ² .
† Kelley, B. G.	PM, C.	
† Light, G. C.	G, Ec*, Gy*.	Gy ² .
Liszka, A. A.	A*.	
Livingston, A.	F, Ec.	
Lucas-Smith, E. P.	E, Ec.	
Lumb, M. E.	Ec*, Gy.	
† Marshall, P. S.	PM, AM*, P.	AM ¹ .
† Mayo, A. J.	H, Ec*.	
† McGoun, R. J.	G, F, Ec.	
† Merritt, W. R.	PM, AM*, P.	PM ² .
† Moss, R. C.	G, R.	
† Murphy, T. P.	F, H, Ec.	
Murray, J. A.	L, F.	
Pallett, R. F.	L.	
Parsons, D. M.	Ec.	
Perkins, G. R.	PM, P, C.	
Pickering, B. H.	C.	
† Pratt, D. J.	E, Ec.	
Pryce, C.	Ec, Gy.	Gy ² .
Quentin, A. D.	PM, AM.	
† Ralph, K. L.	P, C, B.	
Ramsdale, C. J.	P, W.	
† Robson, P. W.	L, F, H.	
† Rowe, K. L.	F, G, Mu.	

<i>Name</i>	<i>Advanced Level</i>	<i>Special Papers</i>
† Rymel, J. K.	PM, AM, P.	
† Sampson, K. P.	P, C, B.	
† Singleton, A. K. J.	PM*, AM*, P*.	PM ² .
† Skidmore, R. M.	P.	
† Slater, P. C.	F, H.	H ² .
† Slatter, C. J.	H, Ec ² , Gy.	H ² .
† Smith, H. M.	F, G.	
† Smith, R. C.	Ec, Gy.	
† Stenning, D. J.	Ec.	
† Taylor, M.	HM, P.	
† Thatcher, A. J.	F, G.	
† Thomas, E. S.	HM.	
† Thorp, B. S.	Ec*, PM.	
† Timms, C. A.	F*, G, Mu*.	Mu ² .
† Trigg, J. F.	PM, AM, P, C.	C ² .
† Walker, B. C.	PM*, P*, C.	PM ² , C ¹ .
† Ward, M. J.	PAM, P, C.	
† Watson, G. W.	PM, AM, P.	
† Webber, P. J.	Ec, Gy*.	Gy ² .
† Weightman, C. H.	HM, P*.	P ² .
Wright, I. G.	Ec.	

OPEN AWARDS

Peter Robson: Residential Scholarship (St. Andrew's University).
 Michael Taylor: Open Scholarship in Mathematics (University of Leicester).
 Clive Weightman: Open Exhibition in Mathematics (Imperial College of Science, London).

HOUSE NOTES

GRAY HOUSE

Senior House Master: Mr. Binstead.

House Captain: M. Rouse.

Committee: C. Timms, J. Murray, M. Bell and A. Thatcher.

In the past year Gray House has gained distinction in many aspects of school life. You may not think this is entirely true, but this statement has been time-tested and is vague enough to mean almost ANYTHING.

Of the boys who gained academic distinction this year, I feel special mention should go to G. Light and M. Earl, who were both accepted at Oxford, and to C. Timms, who gained a scholarship in Music at Birmingham University.

Clive Timms has distinguished himself not only by gaining this scholarship, but also by being made Deputy Head Boy and by being awarded full colours for his efforts as a member of the rugby team. G. Watson, and H. Field, vice-captain of the rugby team, have also gained this last honour.

M. Bell, captain of the 1st football XI, was re-awarded full colours for the umpteenth time for both football and cricket, as was J. Murray for his performance in both 1st and 2nd football teams. G. Wallace was also re-awarded full football colours, and R. Long gained full colours for hockey. D. Fox was re-awarded full colours as the very successful vice-captain of last year's 1st cricket XI.

B. Kelley represented the school in tennis for the second year running at Wimbledon, and M. Rowse brought similar honour to both school and House when he represented his county in the all-England championships.

Our cross-country teams must be congratulated on winning the inter-house championships for the fifth consecutive year, and from this impressive list of colour-winners you can see that Gray House members have played a great part in all games activities.

Our thanks and appreciation go to the House Masters, and in particular to Mr. Binstead, who takes a great interest in and does more work than many for both house and school.

ALAN J. GEARING.

HAMPDEN HOUSE

Senior House Master: Mr. Vivash

House Captain: P. B. Smith.

House Recorder: A. Pell.

Football Captain: G. Hester.

Cricket Captain: G. Walker.

Athletics Captain: P. White.

House Prefects: A. Cross, R. Dawson, D. Faulkes, N. Flynn, M. Luckie, J. Nelson, A. Pell, R. Scott, P. Smith, G. Walker, P. White.

Hampden House has enjoyed a great deal of success both academically and on the sports field during the past year. Barry Walker, this year's deputy head boy, has brought further honour to the house by winning an Open Exhibition to Pembroke College, Oxford to read Physics. He has now left us to take a post at the Road Research Laboratories before going up to Oxford. Brian Higginson, last year's head boy is also at Oxford reading Chemistry. The examination results at 'A' and 'O' levels were very creditable. The following people are now studying at college or university:—M. Freestone, (Liverpool), Z. Lucas-Smith, (Wycombe) W. Merrit, (Liverpool), M. Taylor, (Leicester), C. Blount, (Manchester), M. Bailey, (Hull), F. Briers, (N. Polytechnic), R. Cove, (Oxford C.A.T.), R. McGown, (U.C.L.), C. Ramsdale (Loughborough), K. Rowe, (Edinburgh) and J. Rynel (Hull). The number of people who left the house to follow a university course was about three quarters of all our sixth form leavers—an excellent record. Michael Holder has been given a commission in the R.A.F. and Pete Roberts a flying commission in the Fleet Air Arm. A. Weller has gained a R.A.F. scholarship and he hopes to go to R.A.F., Henlow, after taking his 'A' levels.

In games our standards were high. M. Holder, A. Pell, P. Smith and G. Walker played for the 1st XI at cricket. Holder was re-awarded full colours; new colours were given to Walker and half colours to Smith. The house was just beaten into second place in the Inter-House cricket competition. However, we won the athletics on Sports Day despite our rather feeble tally of standard points. B. Walker and B. Aherne played for the school tennis six.

During the winter we have supplied many players for school teams. B. Walker captained the Hockey Team and along with A. Pell and B. Aherne, was awarded full colours. J. Nelson also played. P. Smith captained the rugby team and was re-awarded full colours. N. Flynn and S. Thompson received half colours and P. Bell and P. White also played. R. Cranham, N. Campbell and G. Herter were members of the outstanding 1st XI football team and all received colours. Our only weakness lay in cross-country running. R. Scott ran regularly and M. Lovell showed promise towards the end of the season. B. Aherne captained the newly formed badminton team in which B. Walker also played.

All this adds up to a tremendous effort from all departments and we look forward to the formidable task of doing even better in the year to come. The help and co-operation received from the housemasters has been greatly appreciated.

A.P.

HERSCHEL HOUSE

Senior House Master: Mr. J. Wharmby.

House Captain: D. J. Godfrey. *Vice-Captain:* P. L. Griffiths.

Football Captain: D. J. Godfrey. *Cricket Captain:* G. Roberts.

Athletics Captain: P. L. Griffiths. *Tennis Captain:* G. Spellman.

This was not a year of brilliance for Herschel, in fact it was rather quiet. On Sports Day we came second, and excelled in the fact that we sent four athletes to the All-England Schools' Sports. They were D. Dilmot who came fourth in the 2,000 metres steeplechase, M. Holloway who was third in the pole vault and also attained the standard height, also representing us were A. Johnson in the triple jump and I. Taylor in the Javelin, all four must be congratulated on their performances.

D. J. Godfrey was Vice-Captain of the school 1st XI soccer team and also was chosen to go to the F.A. Schools' Week at Cambridge where he was picked for the Select 1st XI.

Academically we have done well. M. Holloway last years House Captain obtained a place at Wadham College, Oxford, J. Trigg went to Newcastle, D. J. Pratt to Exeter, P. Daniel and A. Biebayeck to Birmingham, P. Webber to U.C.L., J. Bostock to Southampton.

I am sure that all members of the House would like to express their thanks and appreciation for the interest shown by our House Masters, particularly Mr. Wharmby, and also for all those who have served the House by their efforts.

D. J. GODFREY (House Captain)

MILTON HOUSE

Senior Housemaster: Mr. W. J. Wall.

House Captain: A. Singleton. *Vice-Captain:* A. D. Boul.

Football and Athletics: R. Lister.

Cricket: C. Bass. *Cross-Country and Tennis:* A. D. Quentin.

A good year: Milton's record of participation, and considerable success, in all forms of school activity has been well maintained. A. Singleton and A. D. Boul are going to Oxford and C. Bass has obtained a place at Trinity College, Cambridge. We were delighted that Singleton was appointed Head Boy of the School—it was a thoroughly deserved honour. Boul gave him admirable support as Deputy. Others going to University this year include J. Grant (Southampton), A. Quentin (Leeds), K. Elliott (Leicester) and F. Britton (Newcastle).

We played our full part in all School teams, with R. Lister, A. Quentin D. Gleave and C. Bass in the Soccer 1st XI: F. Britton, K. Fraser, C. Parker, K. Stevenson in the Hockey 1st XI: A. Parsons and R. Chilcott in the Rugby XV: A. Towersey, Lister and Quentin in the Tennis VI: and C. Bass (Captain), T. Bray and A. Parsons in the Cricket 1st XI. R. Lister was also chosen for the F.A. Schools' Week and J. Hardie and M. Kennedy took part in the C.C.P.R. Gymnastics Course at Easter. Moreover, good debaters and musicians abound.

Our Juniors, too, were well represented in various School teams: a good augury for the future.

We did well to come second in the Annual Sports and, although failing in Cross-Country, we again won the Inter-House Football competition.

In the school's production of 'The Tempest', J. Raisbeck, A. Towersey and K. Elliott showed promising acting ability, as did R. Lister, C. Parker and A. Parsons in the French play, with F. Britton doing well as Figaro. M. Hughes and D. A. Sharpe, who each won 1st and 2nd Certificates for their paintings in the Slough Arts Festival, built and painted much of the scenery for the plays.

In conclusion we wish to thank all our Housemasters for their support and encouragement throughout the past year.



BLUES

THE TEMPEST

This year's School play marked another step forward in our dramatic enterprises. It was the first time that the School had combined with another to produce a play. The girls of St. Bernard's Convent were included in Shakespeare's 'The Tempest', and performed the Masque of Juno. It was certainly a welcome change to have female parts taken by girls. They acted very well, Jacqueline Lamb as Iris being the most convincing. In general however, when they spoke, the girls were not sufficiently audible. Overall, the Masque was well produced, entertaining, and a very decorative addition to the play. Credit must go to Miss Sidwell, who arranged the dancing. This critic looks forward to increasing co-operation in dramatic enterprises between the two schools.

It was a hard task to cast this play, since it seemed that so much of our acting talent had left the year before. Mr. Fallows' casting however, proved to be very successful, with untried actors rising to the occasion. John Raisbeck as Prospero must be singled out as giving a truly excellent performance in his first rôle in a School play. He carried off his major part with great ease and his voice and stage presence were always very good. He was possibly a little too serious in parts, but gave a competent performance. He shows great promise for the future.

Another excellent performance was given by Norman Flynn as Antonio, who looked the most relaxed actor on stage. He was very convincing and appeared to understand the part fully, and would be a great asset to any dramatic company. Charles White as Caliban carried all before him where laughter was concerned. A very good and imaginative performance, which one has come to expect from him. Indeed he and his make-up man received deserved compliments from the local press. Keith Elliott as Stephano has become typecast; for some unaccountable reason he always portrays amusing drunks. He's good, however, within his limited sphere. Nicholas Alexander in the part of Miranda had the initial difficulty of bringing this part to life. He carried it off with a fair amount of success. He should do well in future productions. Timothy Cumper as Ariel was brilliantly cast, a true 'sprite'. It did appear though, that he did not exploit his talents to their full. Simon Thompson as Ferdinand gave his usual competent performance, which was marred by doubtful stage presence, and a certain frigidity in delivering his lines. Michael Luckie as Alonso appeared to throw himself wholeheartedly into the part, and gave a very sincere performance.

The production in general was excellent and Mr. Gibson's stage management was very efficient. The new make-up team of Messrs. Mason and Hayward aided and abetted by the critic was successful. The scenery, provided by Mr. Di Girolamo was very good but it is a pity that it was not possible to erect a more convincing ship for the first scene. The sound effects at times drowned the actors' words.

The play is not an easy one to produce but a lot was done with it. At times the sub-plot overpowered the main plot, but this was probably due to the acting ability of the minor characters. It was on the whole a successful play, and one which was enjoyed by most people who saw it.

FRASER J. BRITTON (6 3) Milton.

THE FRENCH PLAY

LE MARIAGE DE FIGARO by Beaumarchais.

April, 1965.

CAST

COUNT ALMAVIVA	Norman Flynn
COUNTESS ALMAVIVA	Andrew Morton
FIGARO	Fraser Britton

SUZANNE	John Croker
MARCELINE	Ian Jordan
ANTONIO	Keith Elliott
FANCHETTE	Eric Froggatt
CHERUBIN	Edward Leach
BARTHOLO	Clive Timms
BAZILE	Rodney Lister
BRIDOISON	Colin Parker
DOUBLE-MAIN	Andrew Parsons
Scenery and Artwork	MR. R. DI GIROLAMO
Make-up	MR. D. A. TURNER
Costumes and Wigs	BLACK LION, BRISTOL
Produced by	MR. J. J. BOARDALL AND MR. F. E. DUTTON
With the assistance of ...	MR. G. DERIAU-REINE AND MR. P. J. SMITH

The 'Marriage of Figaro' is far from being an easy play to produce: difficulties over the sheer length of the script, and fine balance between the major parts means that careful handling is essential. With these factors in mind, this year's production was remarkable for its pace, smoothness and professionalism. The success of the evening—an undoubted success—rested largely on the excellence of the production. In the past much has been forgiven directors of French plays in the way of costume, scenery and general high standards of production, probably because it has been thought that the expense has not been justifiable and because their linguistic difficulties—pronunciation and the learning of lines in a foreign tongue—have been considered to overshadow all. This has on occasion resulted in performances, which, though not entirely unsuccessful, have failed to gain maximum effect because the audience has been called upon to forgive this and imagine that.

The realism of the 'Marriage of Figaro' evoked audience response for the genuine comedy of Beaumarchais rather than the amusing blunders or grotesque appearance of unfortunate individuals. The quality of the costumes and excellence of the make-up—especially with the women in the play—gave the whole production a professional touch, ensured its success, and made the whole venture thoroughly worthwhile on the plane of dramatics.

As a postscript to these comments on the actual production, special praise must go to Mr. di Girolamo, whose scenery and backcloths were magnificent. The backcloth of a wood for the closing set must rival anything on the average professional stage today.

To turn now to the acting in the play, my general opinion is that the standards were uniformly high, smooth and supremely competent, yet strangely unexceptional: a strong balance in lines and share of action between Figaro, Almaviva, his Countess and Suzanne probably precluded an individually brilliant performance, but, on the other side, no one performance was sub-standard, and polish in the overall production ensured success, rather than, as in the past, a lone sparkling star.

F. Britton, all things considered was a good Figaro, though not I fear in my eyes a completely unqualified success. He captured effectively the boyish effervescence and bounce of the character: now playing the Count for his money, now Marceline, treating life as a game of chance, at which he the arch-schemer plays with dice loaded to win. He was forceful in the Court scene, rising to Figaro's rôle of advocate against the abuse of law and was good again in the soliloquy against the libertine nobleman Almaviva, speaking his lines with clarity and good expression. Considering his lack of experience in such a long and taxing rôle his performance showed promise, and all credit must go to him for keeping the plot and play moving swiftly and happily in a spirit of jest and intrigue.

The other parts in the play were generally well allotted. N. Flynn gave a typically boisterous and confident performance as Count Almaviva. He

moved and positioned consistently well on stage, and gave us an excellent cameo of the 'foiled villain' at the close of the play. His diction was sound and clear, and he and Britton played well opposite one another. He could perhaps have been rather more lecherous earlier in the play, and more villainous too, but on the whole he gave a very creditable performance.

J. Croker, as Suzanne, gave a lively, coquettish performance, and was a very convincing heroine. Like Flynn, he spoke well, and was particularly adept with his aside comments to the audience. Asides by amateur performers are often reduced to self-conscious murmurs to the front two rows, but Croker put his across audibly and with conviction. He, E. Leach as Cherubin, and R. Lister as Bazile, managed the bedroom scene perfectly between them: Lister's performance as Bazile was surely the best comic performance of the evening—he played the fool and 'creature' of the Count to perfection. The three of them carried through the bedroom scene, which relies on mock surprise and speedy movement for its success, with distinction. The dramatic 'uncovering' of Cherubin by Almaviva had a particularly good effect.

E. Froggatt, A. Morton and J. Jordan played the other women in the cast—Fanchette, the Countess and Marceline. As far as his part gave him scope Froggatt was good as Fanchette and Jordan was adequate, though undistinguished as Marceline. His acting and expression tended to be at times dull, if not turgid. He did not make all of the part that he might have done, especially in the Court scene where he could have afforded much more colour and violence in his performance. Nevertheless he carried the part convincingly.

A. Morton contrasted well with Croker as the other female lead. He played the Countess with dignity, and his sombre bearing made a good foil to Croker's liveliness.

C. Timms and K. Elliott in minor rôles were both good—as good in their way as the lead actors—this high standard at all levels of casting was a particularly impressive feature of the production. Timms' bearing as Bartholo was convincing—he gave character to a minor part, and Elliott brought to the farcical scenes of the play his usual golden touch. Even A. Parsons in the minute rôle of Double-Main showed a surprising amount of natural comic presence.

The whole made a thoroughly enjoyable evening, and now that the value of first-rate costumery and production standards has been resoundingly vindicated it is to be hoped that future performances will emulate the high standard set by the 1965 production of 'Le Mariage de Figaro'.

M. R. EARL.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Conductor: Mr. Moutrie. *Leader:* H. J. Field (U VI).

In terms of performances the School Orchestra has had only a limited success this year. Our conductor, Mr. Moutrie has spent much of the time training the group of about ten boys from lower down the School. Several of the more advanced string players left last July. For this reason a small group only, of senior members, continued to meet for the weekly Friday evening practices, while the younger players rehearsed in the dinner hour.

Our only concert so far this year was at Christmas. The orchestra, augmented by Messrs. Hampshire, Slater and Clarke of the staff, besides accompanying the audience carols, played Handel's First Oboe Concerto—soloist, C. Whiteley. The climax of the concert was a performance of Vaughan Williams' 'Fantasia on Christmas Carols'. Also at Christmas members from our choir and orchestra went over to the neighbouring St. Bernard's Convent to join their ranks in a performance of Handel's 'Messiah'.

The orchestra has not been entered in the Slough Arts Festival this year, although it has been victorious in its class for the last two years. However, a concert of music by Bach and Holst is being planned for the end of the Summer term.

The members of the orchestra would like to thank Mr. Moutrie who has willingly given up so much of his time, and whose continuous enthusiasm and encouragement is appreciated by all. We thank too those aforementioned members of staff who strengthen our numbers when necessary.

As I have already said, we have not given many performances this year, but it has been a year in which we have increased our numbers; the orchestra now has a potential for greater things next year.

H.J.F.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Chairman: C. A. Timms. *Treasurer:* A. D. Boul.
Secretary: C. A. Parker.

The Society has continued to expand this year. Senior members enjoyed another very pleasant visit to Sadler's Wells in February; this year the opera seen was Gounod's 'Faust'.

It has been extremely pleasing to see the marked increase in the last few years of boys in the School who appreciate serious music, especially as this increase has been mainly among junior boys. We hope that with this increased support the Society will be able to undertake a more ambitious programme next year.

C. A. PARKER (Sec.).

THE ASSEMBLY CHOIR

The Assembly Choir now has about twenty-five members, fewer than it has had for many years, but the standard of performance and the average ability of its members have risen considerably. The boys who are still members are keen and dependable, and even if they know little about music when they join, they are usually quite useful singers by the time they reach the Upper School. This explains why our altos, tenors and basses are nearly all good sight-singers, and in contrast, why there is a shortage of boys in the lower forms who are interested in the choir. The treble line is consequently the weakest, although the few we have, are keen and reliable.

The Choir has performed anthems in assembly at intervals throughout the year; these include 'I know that my redeemer lives' by J. M. Bach, 'Ave Verum Corpus' by Byrd and 'Bow down thine ear o Lord' by Arensky. In conjunction with the Choral Society, the Choir sang three of 'Six Spring Songs' by Moeran at Speech Day, 1964. At the Christmas Concert the Choir sang several carols and the main item was a performance of 'Fantasia on Christmas Carols' by Vaughan Williams. During the Easter Holidays some of the Choir went on the County Youth Music Course held at Newland Park. They found that the experience they had gained at School stood them in good stead when they joined a larger choir.

At the moment the Choir is rehearsing J. S. Bach's Cantata No. 11, 'Lobet Gott in seinen Reichen', which is to be performed at the end of the Summer Term. We are also looking forward to singing at the Slough Arts Festival and the Schools' Music Festival.

Finally, I would like to invite boys in all parts of the School to join the Choir. Musical knowledge is not essential, but a keen interest is. If there is interest, then ability and knowledge will develop gradually with practice.

C. TIMMS (U VI).

THE WOODWIND GROUP

The Woodwind Group was formed two years ago to compete in the Slough Arts Festival. The main quartet consists of an oboe, two clarinets and a bassoon and, when playing with the brass group is augmented by two more clarinets and two flutes. This combination is commonly known as 'The Band'.

In last year's Arts Festival the quartet performed a minuet and trio, which Mr. Joyner had composed for us the previous week, and we gained 88% and were placed second in the Chamber Music class. This year we entered a quartet by Jean Français, and were, for the first time, victorious.

Also in last year's Arts Festival the 'Band' performed part of Mr. Joyner's 'Tower Music Suite' and gained 92%. This was one of the highest marks in the Festival. We also performed part of the 'Tower Music Suite' at Speech Day and at the Christmas Concert we performed Handel's 'Water Music'.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Joyner for his help in conducting the 'Band' and composing music for us. To be able to have music 'tailor-made' is a great asset to any group of musicians.

R. G. WALKER.

FOLK AND BLUES CLUB

Secretary/Artist: F. V. Taylor. *Treasurer:* C. M. Bass.

Since the Club's inception in 1963 (an inevitable occurrence), the blues-lovers' insatiable appetite has been more than adequately catered for. There have been a number of blues packages and tours by such as Little Walter, Reed, Hooker, Burnett, Sonny Boy Williamson, Buddy Guy, etc., which have started a snowball of blues interest unparalleled in the music's history.

However, with the undeniable fall from grace of the 'R. and B.' craze it will be interesting to note the developments and trends during 1965. Already these trends are beginning to materialize. A form of synthetic folk music is coming more into vogue and gaining the attention of the blues ex-devotees (and 'popsters' no less). On the blues' side of the fence, however, predictions are more difficult. Is the big band taking over from the small combo? Will James Brown, Solomon Burke, B. B. King and Bobby Bland become the focus of attention in the ensuing months? My answers to these questions are in the affirmative. I wonder, 'bluesophiles', what would be yours?

F. V. TAYLOR and C. M. BASS (U VI).

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

CADET NOTES

Summer Camp last year at Fingeringhoe, between Colchester and Clacton, was a great success. Our contingent numbered about two dozen and was

led by C.S.M. Barrett, C.Q.M.S. Fowle and Sgt. Boule. For the first time for seventeen years no officer went from this company and we are therefore more than ever obliged to Major K. C. Jones and his headquarters staff for looking after our Cadets.

This year Camp will be at Penhale, near Newquay in Cornwall, between the 7th and 21st August—again all for the nominal fee of £1. This camp is in a first class position next to a good bathing beach, and promises to provide an enjoyable fortnight. Mr. Browne has volunteered to represent us in the Officers' Mess.

During the past year there have been three N.C.O. weekend courses:—at the Green Jackets' depot at Winchester, in November, attended by Q.M.S.I. J. Twiselton, C.Q.M.S. J. Hawke and Sgt. J. Lynch; at Aylesbury in January, attended by C.S.M. G. Walker, C.Q.M.S. J. Hawke and Cpl. I. Kitching; and again at Winchester in May, attended by C.Q.M.S. Hawke and Cpls. N. Hodgson and D. Wallington.

We congratulate C.Q.M.S. Hawke on gaining Certificate 'T' after the Mechanical and Automobile Engineering course at Bordon, Hants, with the R.E.M.E. during the long vacation. We also commend him for his determination and persistence in wrestling with the exasperating difficulties of recovering outstanding items of clothing and equipment.

In November a group of Cadets and N.C.O.s took part in the Territorial Army manoeuvre 'Black Button' near Camberley. Run on a much larger scale than we are accustomed to, this was enjoyed by all, in spite of the tough weather.

In the Duncombe Cup competition for .22 shooting at Halton in January, our team was first for the third year in succession. It included J. Lynch (Capt.), J. Twiselton, J. Hawke and N. Hodgson. Twiselton had the second place in the individual scores. G. Walker and D. Wallington travelled as reserves.

Two Half-Term exercises were held in Mr. Mash's woods to the north of Little Marlow, to the first of which would-be recruits were invited to sample one aspect of Cadet life. On the second, most interest was roused by an unconcerned hare which coursed with abandon up and down the defence area—so cunningly were the Cadets concealed!

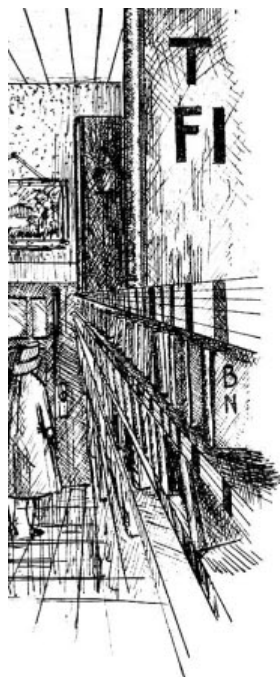
Also at Half-Term in February several willing Cadets and two N.C.O.s redecorated the Company Stores—a valiant effort in that the job was completed in one day. (Thanks, too, to the C.S.M., we now have electric light in the Stores and Armoury and power for the wireless sets. Maybe one day our Signallers may even get back on the Schools net!)

On a brighter note—in December there was an outing to Richmond Ice Rink, and a second outing in April took most of the Company to London to the Cambridge Theatre to see Bruce Forsyth in 'Little Me'. The Company is indebted to the C.S.M. and other N.C.O.s for these arrangements. Our thanks are again offered to the parents who provided such generous fare for our Christmas Party—which for the first time was without a tree. Plans are also being made for a visit to the Royal Tournament.

Certificate 'A' successes: Full Certificate—I. Kitching, N. Hodgson, D. Wallington, I. Priede. Part I—L. Harris, K. Jones, D. Kitson, G. Low, G. Napper, L. Peacop. To retake one subject—E. Froggatt, I. Peacock, R. Pickett.

In this our Half-Centenary year, we wish to thank the N.C.O.s, particularly C.S.M. Walker, C.Q.M.S. Hawke, Q.M.S.I. Twiselton and Armourer Sgt. Lynch, for their loyalty, initiative and sheer hard work which have carried the Grammar School Company through on the last lap of its first fifty years. At the same time we welcome the new Cadets from the Third Form. We look to them and to their seniors in the Fourth Form to continue the Unit's existence into the next half-century.

Signals Examinations: Classification—I. Kitching, C. D. Macmillan, I. Priede. Assistant Instructor Certificate—R. Fowle and J. Twiselton.



SCHOOL LIBRARY

Head Librarian: R. Bolland. Deputy Head Librarian: C. Davis.
 Senior Librarians: C. White, D. Horstead, R. Hardy, R. Scott.
 Assistants: N. Alexander, E. Froggatt, K. Jones, P. Stevens, J. Black,
 P. Gough, R. Wilson, R. Jeeps, S. Pratt.

The new Library, up in the roof of the old school hall, can seat sixty. A few months after the move from our previous premises (which have now been converted into a house room) we received a complete new set of furniture, and this matches the woodwork of the book shelves. The tables and chairs are of a pleasing design, and have been proved comfortable to work at. The change of surroundings has encouraged a good deal of activity: we are completely reclassifying the English Literature section to conform to the Dewey system used for the rest of the library and we are replacing most of the older, worn out fiction books, making a great many additions to our stock. We noticed that the most popular part of the library among the juniors is that where we keep books borrowed from the County. This popularity seems to stem in part from the bright and attractive dust jackets that are used, and we hope that by getting new copies with bright dust covers we shall attract some attention to our stock of the classics and more recent fiction.

We are also making constant additions to our reference library and to our non-fiction texts which must, in a school library, occupy a large part of the shelf space. We try to have as many books, on as many topics, as we can, and though we cannot afford all that we might like, suggestions for useful additions to the collection are always seriously considered. Yet another service that we have been expanding is the provision of up-to-date

periodicals. A recent addition to the supply is the *Guardian*, which is available daily.

We have also extended our times of opening to include the whole of dinner break, so that those in the second dinner sitting can enjoy the library facilities while the first dinner sitting is in session. To help us with all the new tasks we have recruited new assistants from the lower and middle schools, and these have applied themselves to all the routine jobs, as well as some of the extra ones, with a diligence and enthusiasm which makes some of the senior librarians look back on their early days in the organization with some guilt.

The Library rules have been enforced more strictly of late, and though this has led to some evictions and temporary suspensions, we hope there are no hard feelings. The rules are typed out and hang in a prominent position on the library noticeboard, and we feel that most users realize that complete benefit from the library service depends on co-operation over matters like this.

But it must be remembered that none of the library facilities would be possible without the willing and invaluable advice and assistance of Mr. Gibson, whom we would like to thank most warmly. Much grateful acknowledgement is also here due to Mrs. Newbery, who comes in once a week to help us, and who always goes to a great deal of trouble to ensure that the library functions smoothly. While looking forward to continued improvements in the service we hope that even more of the school will be coming up to take advantage of them and of what are among the best school library facilities to be found in the area.

C. WHITE.

WAR ON WANT

The School's apathetic attitude towards the War On Want campaign has become quite clear over the last six months as weekly collections have dropped to their lowest level ever.

Our campaign to try and raise money to support Uburu Hospital, East Nigeria, started this year at the beginning of the Spring Term, when, on 28th January, Sir Anthony Meyer, M.P., opened it and gave the School a talk on the problems of world-hunger. Later in the Spring Term, on 9th April, Lord Brockway, a founder of 'War On Want', also gave the School a talk on the same subject.

But their interesting and enlightening talks have, unfortunately, had little long-lasting effect on the School. Our weekly collections in the Spring Term failed to reach the set target of £100, by £7, and if present trends continue the collections during the Summer Term will be the poorest ever.

We have also raised money by 'special efforts' including pop-concerts and the annual SCM-'War On Want' Jumble Sale, but still the majority of people at School fail to realise the urgency and importance of this problem. They are quite content to sit in luxury and look on while in 120 countries, two-thirds of the world's population are losing the War On Want. They are prepared to look on while five-hundred-million children, each year, face death from slow starvation or disease.

Finally, we would like to thank those boys who have been house-group collectors, and everyone who has helped with our campaign, especially Mr. Slater and Mr. di Girolamo, for their kind help throughout the year.

R. M. SKIDMORE, D. A. SHARPE, J. OVERTON.

The Committee.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Leaders: R. Hancock, J. Hawke, J. Overton and R. Studmore.

The past year has not been highly successful, but there has been an improvement on last year. Weekly meetings have included talks from visiting speakers, films with an occasional staff forum, and a senior Bible Study Group has been formed. Also, several members of the society attended a training evening for S.C.M. group leaders at Langley Grammar School and at present the group is organizing its annual jumble sale, the proceeds from which will be given to the War on Want Campaign.

INTER-SCHOOL GERMAN SOCIETY

Although the School did not produce a German play this year, interest in the after-school German meetings has greatly increased.

The year's activities opened with a well-attended meeting at the Girls' High School on 12th November, when the assistant from the Orchard School gave a talk on the teenage way of life in Germany.

On 27th November, St. Bernard's Convent played host and were fortunate in acquiring a lecturer from Bristol University. He gave a talk on East-West relations with special reference to the question of German unification and the present situation in Berlin. Some penetrating questions were forthcoming on this occasion.

One of the memorable sights of the year was Mr. Boardall stopping a Greenline coach with his umbrella. This was to take us to Exhibition Road, Kensington, where we visited the German Institute. There we were given the use of a language laboratory for an hour.

The January trip was followed on 19th March by something completely different. Our assistant this year, Herr Knöller, produced a musical evening. A group of Sixth Formers gave an enthusiastic rendering of some German folk songs, accompanied by Herr Knöller on the guitar, and Clive Timms with his piano-accordion. A section of the School Orchestra provided a little more serious music. A fine attendance of sixty-two was recorded at this meeting.

On 20th May a meeting was held at the Convent when Mr. Kanosz, a B.B.C. Schools Broadcast Producer, gave an illustrated lecture on educational programmes.

Besides ourselves, St. Bernard's Convent, the High School, Langley Grammar School and Halidon House have also attended. The informal, sociable atmosphere at these meetings must contribute substantially to their success and should ensure regular attendance once again next year.

A. TOWERSEY (U VI).

THE GEOGRAPHICAL AND GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Chairman: G. Light. *Treasurer:* R. Coutts. *Secretary:* A. Johnson.

At the start of most years there is a search in all the societies for new ideas and new projects but invariably they end in failure after weeks of preparation. However we can report such successful ventures as the lecture given by Dr. Basil King of Bedford College, London. His topic was 'The Geology and Mining Development of Africa' and the talk was well illustrated with some excellent colour slides of Kenya and the South African Rand. One film must be given special mention: the Unilever production 'Towards The Highlife', showing modern life in Nigeria, was of a very high quality. After the successful trip to the Cheddar Gorge last year by the society, more expeditions were being arranged for the summer months at the time of publication.

A. JOHNSON.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Chairman: J. Twisleton.

Secretary: J. Nelson.

Treasurer: B. Aherne.

For the Historical Society, the School year 1964-5 has been one of unparalleled success. The record membership of over eighty cannot have been disappointed by the year's programme of which the most popular item has been the series of films, always entertaining and sometimes informative, shown at regular intervals since last September.

The committee, in choosing these, has done its best to select not only those films which might help 'O' or 'A' level students in their appreciation of the periods covered by the G.C.E. syllabus, but also those of general interest to juniors and to other members who have not chosen to specialise in history. Perhaps the most popular films were those on the Magna Carta and the French Revolution.

With the advent of the Summer Term and more temperate conditions, the annual coach trip has been arranged. At the end of May a party of nearly 40 boys and staff will leave the school for a trip to Warwick Castle, The Washington Manor House, Sulgrave, Banbury and Stratford-on-Avon. Weather permitting this should prove to be a most enjoyable outing.

On behalf of all members the committee would like to thank Mr. Wharmby and Mr. Turner for their warm support over the past months.

J. NELSON (Secretary).

DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman: Mr. Gibson.

Secretaries: J. V. Hawke, Flynn.

'If people in Britain had a more tolerant attitude to fishing we would have won 40 gold medals at the 1964 Olympics.' This argument in favour of angling was put forward in 'A worm at one end and a fool at the other'. Nor were many other of this year's speeches inspiring.

Some heat was generated in 'This House deplores coloured immigration' which Britten and Thatcher (notoriously Right wing) fought out with Johnson and Light. One hopes that the motion was carried on the quality of the speeches.

This cannot be claimed for the Mock Election result. Before the General Election we held our own, with Hardie, Nelson and Boul standing as Liberal, Labour and Conservative candidates. The pre-election speeches were attended by the sort of hecklers, howlers and anarchists who made themselves unpopular throughout the country. Adopting the High School Debating Society's suggestion that the voting age should be lowered a ballot was held and Boul won, Nelson coming second and Hardie third.

Although the result of the election did not reflect the national trend certain aspects of the campaign were typical of the country. Instead of being a civilized discussion of policy and ideology it became a brawl. This is unfortunate because if elections are to be above Mr. Hogg's 'stark, starring bonkers' level a start must be made in the schools.

The Society thanks Mr. Gibson for his continued help this year.

THE AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY

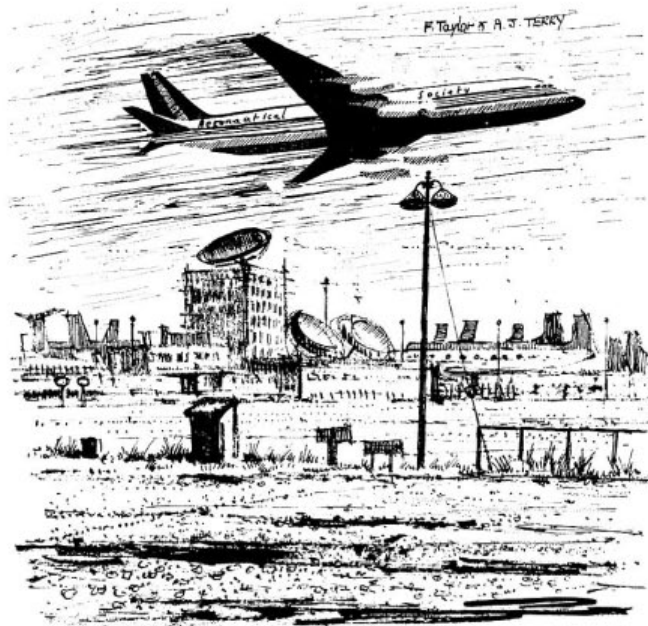
Sponsor: Mr. Hayward.

Secretary: R. G. Walker.

Chairman: R. Dawson.

Treasurer: R. Columbine.

Unlike many other national aeronautical projects that have been abandoned recently, this society continues to flourish. We now have about forty members



but these are mainly from the lower school. This is mainly due to the fact that the majority of these boys are only concerned with the 'spotting' side of aviation and a boy naturally becomes less interested in collecting numbers as he grows older. However, we have several glider pilots in the society and two of these will soon be gaining their Private Pilots Licence.

The society meets every week to discuss various aspects of aviation and last February we organised a visit to the Shuttleworth Trust's collection of British veteran aircraft. This collection is particularly interesting because the majority of the aircraft are in full flying condition and only a lack of financial support prevents all the aircraft being kept airworthy. A notable example is a Spitfire which they own. The curator (an ex-Group Captain of the R.A.F.) told us that they would need £5,000 to make the machine airworthy, and a further £500 every time it flew. Included in the collection are all the British aircraft built before 1920 that are serviceable.

After the very successful trip to the International Biggin Hill Air Fair last year, we have again organised a visit to this year's Fair, although it is doubtful if the now declining British aircraft industry will benefit from any orders for aircraft from present members of this school.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Hayward for sponsoring our society. For a non-enthusiast he has put up with us very well and we wish him a pleasant ocean voyage when he returns to New Zealand in the summer.

R. G. WALKER.

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

Over the past year, we have always tried to keep three objectives in view; in connections with our motions and debates.

- (1) To debate motions which will be of general interest to everyone, from First to Fifth Form level.
- (2) To debate motions which are fairly controversial, and not merely rechauffé.
- (3) To avoid debating motions concerning which there exists heavy bias.

We are sure that the reader will realize how difficult it is to find a motion, which is in accordance with all three requirements, but we have during this year debated motions which varied from: 'This House believes that a good Government is a Conservative Government,' to 'This House deploras having to support the "War on Want" collection'.

We have found that our debates have been generally well supported even when they had to vie with the charms of warm sunshine outside.

There is no charge to become a member and (or) officer of the Society. We feel in fact, that, one stands a very good chance of becoming an officer of the Society, since apart from the offices of Chairman, Hon. Secretary, and Hon. Treasurer we also have twenty positions of 'form-representatives' many of which are still open. (Would those interested in applying for election as a 'form-representative' please apply to the Chairman, Treasurer, or acting Secretary).

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Chairman: P. Watson.

Secretary: A. S. Platt.

Chemist: M. Phillips.

Treasurer: S. Mrowka.

Committee: D. Knight, C. Morffew, A. Picton.

The star items of the Societies' year have been the series of talks by Mr. Crocombe on the technicalities of photography, and by Mr. di Girolamo on the composition side. These were well supported, unlike the competition aimed as a follow up.

Membership is down on previous years, and interest is concentrated mainly on doing one's own processing.

Mr. Crocombe, after devoting much time and energy to the society, has left, and Mr. Binstead has stepped into his place.

The Society hopes to increase its activities in the future, possibly with more competitions, more emphasis on different methods, and more emphasis on colour work.

Thanks must be given to Mr. Binstead, and Miss Thomas, for permitting the Society to use the darkroom.

ANGLING SOCIETY

Secretary: K. Elliott.

Treasurer: P. Conlon.

Match Secretary: I. Sturrock.

This has probably been the best season ever for the Angling Society. Once again the society entered the Windsor Open Match, and P. Conlon came third in the Juniors to win a landing net. Two members entered the Thames Federation Match at Oxford, and a small team also fished in the Thorney Weir Open Match. A team of three also fished in a two days pier match at Southend, and it is hoped to send two teams this year.

The most noteworthy event of the year was probably the winning of a rod from *Angling Times* by A. Moore for three perch over 3 lbs. (This means that capture of these fish was regarded as the best angling feat of the week in the British Isles.) A little earlier D. Solomon was awarded a wallet by the *Sunday Express* for the capture of a 4 lb. 2 oz. chub.

On school matches, K. Elliott once again won the points trophy, with P. Conlon 2nd, R. Talbot 3rd and P. Elliott 4th. P. Elliott also won the specimen fish trophy with a dace of 0-7-12—the best fish ever taken on a school trip. A new cup was awarded this year to the most promising young angler, and it was won by R. Allinson, who caught a 5½ lb. pike at Bray on a school trip. The Knockout Competition was again won by K. Elliott with R. Talbot again runner-up, and P. Conlon, without a partner most of the time, won the doubles knockout competition from R. Talbot and P. Murphy. The house match was again won by Milton, with Herschel 2nd, Gray 3rd and Hampden 4th.

The Society is attempting an even more formidable programme for the coming season, with its inclusion in a Winter League at Reading. This will mean fishing against adults but it is hoped that the society will show that 'la jeunesse savait'.

K. ELLIOTT.



OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES CLUB

President: Dr. W. R. V. Long.
Chairman: Mr. G. Myett. *Vice-Chairman:* A. Pell.
Secretary: R. Scott. *Treasurer:* M. Watson.
Equipment Officers: J. Twisleton, B. Walker.
Leader of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme: Mr. Turner.

Within the short space of time that has elapsed since the founding of the club, it has developed into the most active and influential school society. To mention all the activities would take too long here and the range of projects is far from a limit yet. Membership is still increasing and many others find themselves indirectly connected with the club in some form or other. It is, however, rather disappointing to note that there is a distinct lack of support from the fifth forms. The present middle school are very much more keen and there is obviously abundant talent amongst their numbers which will certainly blossom before very much longer. The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme has continued to flourish especially at bronze level and for this we must thank Mr. Turner and our friend from St. John's ambulance brigade—Mr. Evans—who has devoted much time throughout the winter to lecturing our first aiders.

Although we have been far from inactive during the winter months, the summer is our busiest time and so we are only just moving into top gear. Our extensive programme includes canoeing, sailing, mountain climbing, and extensive camping excursions. We look forward to a highly success-

ful season and hope that many more will join in our activities. As well as Mr. Turner, our gratitude is also directed to Mr. Myett without whom the club would be in great difficulty and also to Dr. Long who always shows interest in our activities and is always pleased with the results he sees.

A. PELL.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

The year has been one of steady progress for those doing the Award. In October a camping weekend was organised at Beaconsfield with a walk home on Sunday in preparation for the expedition section. This had moderate success: the camping side proved instructive but map-reading and writing-up of reports left much to be desired. A cycling trip was also organised during the Christmas Term. The most noticeable success was that all those working for the bronze award passed the first aid examination. Expeditions will be organised during this Summer Term and house standards should be used for the physical fitness requirements. Members are undertaking their special pursuits with outside supervision. There is still room for expansion in the Society and prospective members, interested or not in the Award, will be welcome.

R.H.

THE ART CLUB

President: Mr. R. di Girolamo. *Chairman:* F. V. Taylor.
Secretary: D. A. Sharpe. *Treasurer:* M. Hughes.

The Art Club has had a very busy year. Although during the Autumn term a lot of time was taken up in preparing the scenery for the English play, 'The Tempest', and in the Spring Term for the French play 'Le Mariage de Figaro', the club still had time to get down to some serious painting during the year.

A series of film-shows on 'The History of Art' was also arranged during the Spring and Summer terms, as were some lectures in conjunction with the Photographic Society.

The club has also been kept very busy since the pottery department opened at the beginning of the Summer Term.

We would like to thank Mr. Girolamo for his kind assistance throughout the past year.

CINEMA AND THEATRE CLUB

Patron: Mr. F. E. Dutton. *President:* John Raisbeck.
Secretary: Godfrey Moore. *Treasurer:* Alan Gearing.
Advertising: Michael Hughes.

In September 1964 the above distinguished Committee inherited the assets of last year's Film and Theatre Society. These included ten shillings credit with a company which has since gone into voluntary liquidation, a pot-pourri of out-of-date film catalogues, and the ill will of the Society's members.

The Committee considered that drastic action was in order and decided to project a new image. Its first action was to change the Society's name. The word 'Film' was rejected because of its distasteful biological overtones and replaced by 'Cinema'. The word 'Society' was considered paradoxical because of the blatant anti-social behaviour of our members, and was replaced by 'Club'. Thus a new name was born.

The Club hired six full length feature films (the most popular of which have been 'Dr. Strangelove' and 'H.M.S. Defiant') at enormous expense and once again found itself without any capital.

At the time of going to press, the Club is planning two theatre trips. The first is to 'Son of Oblomov' starring Spike Milligan. The second is from the Theatre of Cruelty and is entitled 'The persecution and assassination of Marat as performed by the inmates of the asylum at

Charenton under the direction of the Marquis de Sade'. This play was written by Peter Weiss and has had excellent reviews.

In conclusion we are grateful to Mr. Dutton for his help.

GODFREY MOORE.

THE STAMP CLUB

Chairman: B. Morgan.
Secretary: D. Frankl.

Treasurer: P. Gough.
Sponsor: Mr. J. Crocombe.

This year has been fairly unsuccessful. Many membership cards were issued at the beginning of the school year but regular attendance at meetings has dwindled to about ten to fifteen. We meet every Wednesday during the lunch hour in Room 11 (old room 5). The subscription is 6d. a year. At most meetings we buy and sell stamps as swapping is not very popular.

When Mr. Blagrove (our former sponsor) left for Salisbury, Rhodesia in September 1964, we had to find someone else to supervise the meetings. We therefore asked Mr. Crocombe, and he agreed, but now that he is leaving, the post will be vacant once again.

We know that there are many stamps collectors in the school, and we wonder if they are aware of us. If they were to join, we might be able to obtain films and go on excursions.

So let us hope that next year will be more successful.

D. H. FRANKL.

WOODWORK CLUB

President: Mr. Doncaster.

Chairman: A. Pell.

Committee: J. Hardy, M. Dockray.

It is very gratifying to be able to report that interest in this club has greatly increased over the past year. There are more members than ever, especially from the middle school, and regular weekly meetings have been held throughout the year. As a result members' individual work has been of high standard and probably as good as it ever was. Most members have concentrated on their own work but several group projects include the making of scenery for the modern language plays and the construction of a 'Heron' class yacht in conjunction with the Outdoor Activities Club. The latter is nearing completion and it is hoped that sailing will commence this summer. It is perhaps unfortunate that, at the time of writing, there are no concrete plans for continuing the annual *Conversazione* for it is on this occasion that the club usually exhibits its success to all. None of this would have been possible without the very kind co-operation we receive from Mr. Doncaster who devotes much time to the interest of members. We would like to thank him for his good work.

A. PELL.

THE CHESS CLUB

Sponsor: Mr. J. Montrie.
Secretary: A. Thatcher.

Chairman: J. Grant.
Treasurer: A. Cross.

The Chess Team had another successful season losing only three matches and those only when the team was seriously depleted. We had crushing victories over our great rivals, Maidenhead Grammar School, and we managed to draw with the regional champions, High Wycombe Grammar School and with Eton College, whom we had the 'honour' to play for the first time.

There was great enthusiasm from many Juniors in the Club at the beginning of the year, but it tended to waver as the weather improved. However there was a good membership of 70 boys, which seems to be a good omen for future teams. The team was chosen from J. Grant (capt),

A. Thatcher, A. Cross, G. Naylor, C. Parker, A. John, P. House, (jun. capt.), M. Bell, S. Hatch, C. Seddon, A. Pickett, A. King and F. McFall.

A. THATCHER.

THE PRINTING CLUB

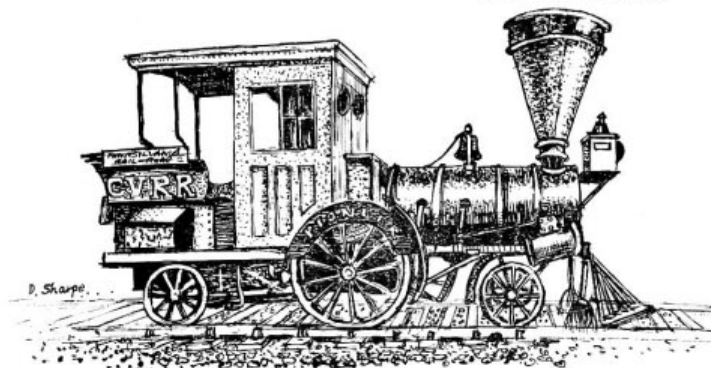
Secretary: Godfrey Moore.

During the past year, the emphasis has been put on better design and improved quality; in this respect it has been a successful but unspectacular period.

A society of this nature does not prosper on large membership; to be efficient it requires a small core of keen, capable members. The Printing Club is fortunate in having very few members who come along for one or two weeks and never come again. When they do decide to join, they stay. We have eight to ten members who made regular attendances for over two years, others for over four. It is this sort of loyalty that enables us to maintain our standards. Over the years the members gain in experience and learn to employ their own ideas in a subject which offers a great deal of scope to the imagination. Printing is both an art and a science and as such, it remains a lasting interest for those who take it up.

Once again Hugh Burden has been an invaluable right-hand man and his newly recruited young brother appears to be equally conscientious. Lastly, the club offers its thanks to Mr. Richards for his advice and supervision.

GODFREY MOORE.



MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

Sponsors: Messrs. J. W. Boggis and D. A. Rogers.

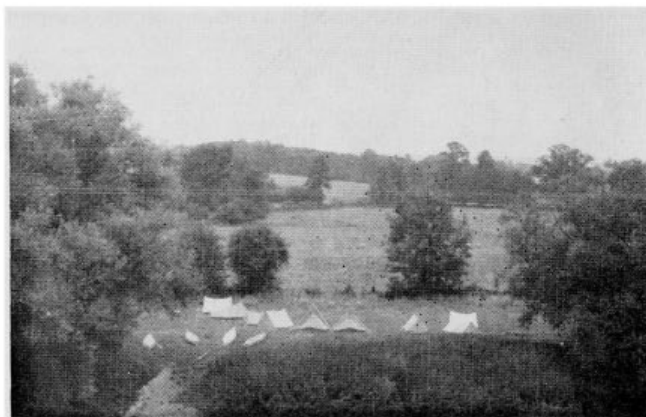
In this, the third year of its existence, the Club has had quite a lot of enthusiastic support from the lower school. Work on our semi-permanent layout has continued, with the acquisition of more track and rolling stock. It is, however, regrettable that some members seem more interested in 'playing with trains' than in serious railway modelling; there has also been a marked drop in attendance since Christmas.

Some running with members' own equipment has so far received encouraging support, and a new addition, road-racing, has proved very popular. A new scheme to form a magazine library has had an enthusiastic reception.

Meetings are held every Wednesday at 4 p.m. in the Geography Room, and new members are always welcome (the subscriptions are 2/6d. per annum, plus 6d. per month magazine subscription.)

RIVER WYE

CANOE/CAMPING 1964



On Saturday, 15th August, at 10 a.m., twelve boys loaded up the furniture van with canoes and equipment, and set off with Messrs. Myatt and Mansfield. We passed the long hours of the journey happily leaning out of the back of the van or else dozing contentedly underneath our suspended canoes. At last, after a few unsuccessful routes we reached Symond's Yat, Herefordshire, the starting-point of our trip. After an immediate 'brew-up' we pitched tents by the river. Our guide, Tony Pell, who was working for P.G.L. during the holidays, was already there.

The next day was a rest-day, supposedly for instruction, as most of our number were novices at canoeing. The day was eventful as the Griffiths/Hughes partnership quickly set up a capsizing record; and there was amusement at a certain member of staff's attempt to enter a canoe (in one side... and out the other). Since the weather was warm some of us ventured to go swimming during the afternoon.

On Monday we set off on our first day's canoeing. The trip was arranged as a 'circular tour', since we began, and ended up, at Symond's Yat (explanation later!). Anyway, it was raining hard as we set off in a dismal mood downstream. But eventually the rain stopped and we had a pleasant lunch-stop near Monmouth in strong sunshine. After lunch we struggled on, in wind and intermittent heavy rain, down to Llandoga, not very far from the Wye's sea-mouth. Here we landed our canoes and were taken by coach to Hampton Bishop, a spot much higher up the river, near Hereford. We could thus canoe down from there, back to Symond's Yat.

The sun was shining again when we reached Hampton Bishop and we were unceremoniously bundled out of the coach; at once, in a mad fit of gaiety, we proceeded to throw all our jumbled heaps of belongings over the

hedge, into our appointed field. We then followed after them, sorted through the heaps and gradually wound our way down through the field to the riverside. Our canoes arrived shortly afterwards on a P.G.L. trailer. After completing the rituals of encampment some of us spent a wasted hour on a long trek into Hereford where, for one thing, all the shops were closed.

Next morning after a reasonably comfortable night, we awoke (some of us, that is), to a rather miserable looking day. On top of this we discovered that some cows had been wandering during the night; one cow, in fact, had put its foot through the canoe of... yours truly. But after a few repairs, we set off, again during spasmodic rain. The weather cleared however and we made several pleasant stops during the day. Late in the afternoon we at last reached Carey, our next camp-site and after pitching tents we were surprised by a sudden burst of sunshine. At once work stopped and some of us had a brief laze in the warmth. Later on a few of us decided to walk to the nearest village; well, it passed the evening, anyway... **all of it!**

Wednesday proved a fine day, which pleased everyone since it was our rest-day and an excursion into Hereford had been planned. The day was somewhat marred by one of the party getting the proverbial 'Wye bug'. Shivering and yellow he was bundled off in the front of a Landrover, while the rest of us clung on for dear life at the back. We all had the greatest sympathy for our invalid after *that* ride. To end the story, he was carried off to Hereford hospital with gastric 'flu, but met up with us again at Symond's Yat.

Meanwhile we had been deposited at Hereford. The day was spent wandering about the town in small groups, visiting the Cathedral (of course!) and... other places. Everyone at least took the opportunity to have a 'good meal'—no reflection on our camp-cooking of course.

Thursday was one of our pleasantest days. There were occasional spots of rain but otherwise plentiful sunshine. The one event of the day was going through Redbrook rapids. After everyone had successfully manoeuvred this fairly fast stretch, we stopped for lunch just below the rapid itself. Afterwards some of the more adventurous among us attempted to go up the rapid, with varied success and to the annoyance of some fishermen ('Try stirring it up a bit more, mate').

In the afternoon we reached Backney Viaduct, our third camp site. Apart from the long walk to fetch water, and the rather disturbing rumble of bricks overhead during the night, our stay here was uneventful.

Friday was our last day's canoeing and we had a long stretch of paddling to look forward to, but with the prospect of Symonds Yat rapids at the end of it. Leaving Backney, we soon reached Ross-on-Wye, where we made a brief stop for chocolate and a laze. We also had a pleasant stop at Goodrich Castle and as we lazed on the top of this our bliss was only disturbed by the strains of a brass band which for some reason or other had invaded the countryside... Next there was the 'long plod' down the ever-winding river, to Symond's Yat. But here our brief but exhilarating dash down the rapids provided a fitting end for the holiday. But not quite the end...

Friday afternoon was not yet over and the sun was shining, so it was generally decided to have a swim. And afterwards a two-canoe-river-battle was held in which I got a ducking.

Saturday can be summed up in a few words: a lazy morning... packing-up... the van... singing... home. Memorable incidents? Well, there was the time when a large cow, on the other side of the river was disturbing somebody's beauty-sleep; at once up jumped ('Bronco') Laine, who paddled furiously across the river and ran at the animal shouting abuse. Needless to say, as soon as that hero returned, the cow started up his bellowing again...

... Then there was the narrowly-averted crisis when 'guess-who' lost his pipe... One memorable occasion was washing up in pitch darkness (I say no more),... and our cooking was certainly memorable for one reason or another.

Lastly, it must be said that we had our quieter moments: evenings under canvas, quietly playing cards, listening to the murmurings of the river and the soft flapping of . . . tent ropes?

The whole party—Griffiths, Hughes, House, Clarke, Hardy, Dugan (from Langley G.S.), M. Parker, Laine, Charrett, Morfey, Thatcher and K. Fraser would like to thank Messrs. Myatt and Mansfield (since 'departed'), as well as Tony Pell, our guide, for a thoroughly enjoyable holiday.

R. HARDY.

DALE FORT 1965

In March of this year eight Upper Sixth biologists set forth, on what has now become a traditional expedition to the Dale Fort Field Centre. I think, after reviewing past form, that we were every bit as motley a crowd as has ever probed into those outlandish fringes of Pembrokeshire.

As usual the party journeyed down by train with the last mile to be covered on foot in the dark and rain. We were lucky, however, in that after this we did not receive any more severe rain until the day of our return a week later.

Part of the life at these field centres is the difficulties that have to be endured with good humour. This time there was a water shortage for three days which unfortunately had no effect on the washing up duties. The food was of a reasonable standard but the packed lunches had to be eaten to be believed: it is quite remarkable how five sandwiches with various fillings can all taste of strawberry jam. There were no serious injuries or soakings this time, though one intrepid explorer failed to realise the full ferocity of the Atlantic swell at St. Annes Head—Canute had similar troubles.

On one or two occasions some hard work was actually carried out to a total of sixty hours, and various selected organisms on the shore were identified, counted, and their distribution graphically represented on large sheets of paper. The expedition was a complete success and a success which can be measured by the results of the transects brought back to School. Although no remarkable new discoveries were made, at least one collector was seen on the return journey to be carrying a huge jar of sea water in which life was indeed to be observed.

Many thanks to Mr. Binstead whose able guidance and patient supervision was appreciated by everyone.

H. J. FIELD (U VI) Gray.

A. W. JOHNSON (U VI) Herschel.

LAKE DISTRICT, 1965

The time of seasonal migration to the Lakes had come again. On the Wednesday after Easter Mr. 'Mac' McGown was outside the School for the nineteenth consecutive year to take yet another party to Keswick. During these years the journey time has become very much shorter, and this year we could afford the luxury of one more hour in bed, thanks to the new motorways. We reached Keswick by early evening and the other 'Mac', Mr. MacCambridge, was there with his wife and stewpot to greet us.

One's fate in the Lakeland Fells is always decided by the extremely

changeable weather. In just one week we encountered the lot—rain, hail, snow, gales and even the sun. The latter was surprisingly consistent during the first few days and the initial climb up Blencathra (2,847 ft.) was very pleasant. Some attempted the Sharp Edge crag route while others, less daring or more sensible, took the more conventional path.

The second day was one of Fell walking, the highest point being High Seat. Two members with previous experience decided to climb Skiddaw (3,054 ft.), the third highest peak in England. The summit was in cloud and very cold.

By the weekend some were feeling rather fit—in fact the party had virtually no 'hangers on' and genuine feet troubles were very much fewer than usual. After being pipped to the peak of Causey Pike, C. Lewis decided upon a supreme effort to conquer Eel Crag first. Away he strode, further and further up and he reached the top long before anyone, at least, that's what he thought, but he was not long in discovering that he chose the wrong summit! He never seemed to recover from his exertions all week. On the descent from Crinedale Mr. Crocombe somehow managed to come down head first through the bracken—breaststroke actually. We cannot leave this day without mentioning 'Fred', an apparently lost Beagle hound who followed us all the way and was temporarily adopted by a group of Fifth formers, one of whom thought he would go well with an old dog bowl found the previous day (yes, Lewis again). However, the coach departed from Braithwaite with cries from the back seat of 'Dog Haters!' as we said goodbye to Fred.

On Sunday we climbed Great Gable which, as usual, was enveloped in cloud, and we returned via the slate works at Honister Pass with one large slate to our credit. The weather was deteriorating, and by Monday it was awful. This was the day of Hellvellyn (3,118 ft.). The rain was coming down hard as we started, and a wet half-hour was spent under fir trees, deciding whether to continue—this we did, and as we ascended into cloud the rain turned to hail, the wind became gale force and at the top it was all one could do to stand up straight. The hail was being blown horizontally and lashed at our faces, inflicting great pain. Most people will remember this for a long time. Such a contrast to the same day two years ago when several people were sun bathing at lunch time on the summit.

The final day is always reserved for an assault on Scafell Pike (3,210 ft.), the highest English peak. The day started very well although some were forced to return to Keswick after the previous day's soaking and the trials of a week in hob nail boots. The remainder continued and were approaching the top when the weather held no longer. This time, just for a change, it was snow—loads of it which persisted during our brief stay at the top. To finish the week, several people decided to race all the way down—partly for prestige and partly to get to the café first.

Keswick itself is always very busy at Easter and we met lots of interesting and often amusing people. We had managed to climb all our objectives despite the weather and Ron Spalding receives the wooden spoon for being last up the most. His excuse—'I was bringing up the rear'. The main evening attraction was a newly established folk club, and many an hour was spent watching some first-class folk singers, some of whom were resident and others just passing through.

On Wednesday it was all over. After an early breakfast the two 'Macs' had us aboard the coach before we were fully awake and in no time we were homeward bound for that other tourist attraction—Slough. The party was again led by Mr. Portus with the assistance of Mr. Strachen, Mr. Crocombe and Herr Knöller. Together they constituted one of the most popular staff groups that have been to the Lakes. We wish Mr. Crocombe all the best in his new ventures.

A. PELL (U VI).

VISIT TO SALZBURG AND MUNICH

July, 1964.

During the summer holiday last year, a party of twenty-one boys from the Fourth—Sixth forms spent a very enjoyable fortnight in Austria and South Germany. Those who went wish to offer their sincere thanks to Mr. Boardall and Mr. Dutton who organised the holiday through Jugendferienwerk Salzburg and Munich.

The first week of the holiday was spent at Salzburg, and while we were there the famous Salzburg Festival began. At festival time there is a unique atmosphere in Salzburg, which is a result of the mingling of the traditional Austrian way of life and the cosmopolitan flavour brought by the tourists of many nationalities, who gather there at festival time. These two contrasting elements are united by a common interest in music and drama, which is in fact what draws them to the festival. One of the pleasantest memories I have is of wandering through the streets of the old town beneath the great fortress Hohensalzburg or through the Mirabell Gardens in the evening and hearing the music of a wind band which is giving an open-air concert in one of Salzburg's squares.

The first two days were spent visiting the places of interest in Salzburg itself—the fortress, Hohensalzburg, Mozartplatz, the Cathedral, the Festspielhaus and, of course Mozart's birthplace.

On the third day we visited the Castle at Hellbrunn, the hunting lodge of a former Archbishop of Salzburg, where one of the main attractions are the 'Tricky Fountains'. These are hidden jets from which water is suddenly sprayed onto the Archbishop's unsuspecting guests. Several of us went away with dampened spirits!

The next afternoon we went to see a performance of 'The Magic Flute' by Mozart in the now world-famous Salzburg Puppet Theatre. The puppets were very well suited to the fairytale nature of the story and their movements perfectly co-ordinated with the recorded music. The whole production was thoroughly convincing and enjoyable.

The last two days at Salzburg were spent on day trips to places of interest somewhat further afield. One day was spent on a round-trip of the Salzkammergut—the Austrian Lake District renowned for the beauty of its scenery, and the other at Berchtesgaden, Hitler's Headquarter's, the nearby Königssee and a visit to a salt mine.

The following day we left Salzburg, having bidden our guide, Bernard, 'auf wiedersehen', and travelled by train to Munich, arriving during the evening rush hour.

The main event during our four-day stay at Munich was a day trip to Ludwig's Castles 'Neuschwanstein' and 'Hohenschwangau'. The journey gave us some magnificent views of the best Bavarian scenery, and its beauty is quite unforgettable. On the way to Neuschwanstein we visited the Wieskirche, probably the most famous example of the Baroque Church building typical of Southern Germany.

The rest of the time at Munich was spent visiting the places of interest in the town. The most important of these are the Frauenkirche, a Gothic Church damaged during the war but now restored, the Town Hall, famous for its Glockenspiel and moving figures, the Deutsches Museum, the Residentz Palace, two art galleries, the Alte Pinakothek and the Haus der Kunst, and the English Gardens.

Although the two cities we visited were only about eighty miles apart, they were completely different from one another. Munich is a city full of bustle and life, and Salzburg is much smaller, and although it was quite busy at the Festival time, I still felt that the way of life there was more relaxed and not nearly such a rush as in Munich. This helped to make the atmosphere so friendly and hospitable, and in turn made our holiday so enjoyable.

C. A. TIMMS (U VI).



SCHOOL ANTHOLOGY

FLAGDAYS—THE TRUTH

Almost every other Saturday it seems, you can see an assortment of seemingly altruistic people selling their merchandise in Slough High Street.

They deal in such items of economic importance as paper poppies held together with wire, paper flags (with each one you buy you receive a free, shiny, all-steel pin), paper crosses, paper pansies and paper badges. Perhaps the word 'sell' is wrong in this context. The idea is this: you make a voluntary contribution and receive a flag as a token of payment.

Each boy has two packets of flags, one cardboard collapsible tray, two pink ribbons and occasionally a colourful poster which contains such lines of lyric beauty as 'Give generously' or 'Uburu'. Thus equipped, the sellers spread themselves out at irregular intervals along the High Street. The experienced seller ensures that he is sheltered from the wind and rain, within earshot of a record shop and within easy reach of the 'Wimpy'.

Having chosen your spot, you attempt to hide your embarrassment at standing in the street wearing bright pink ribbons and a collapsible cardboard tray, and try to sell flags. If you have not sold them before, you must think of ways to attract the attention of the public. You shake your tin, but alas, it is silent—there is nothing in it. You are forced to dip into your own pocket to find as much sonorous small change as possible. You put this in your tin and find it rattles. You shake it in anticipation. You experiment with various rhythms until you find one irritating enough to be your favourite. A wit in the crowd exclaims—

'Oh, It's Mick Jagger!'

'Wo ho ho ho ho,' you laugh to yourself. You shake your tin at a woman with a pram. She stops, opens her purse, takes out a florin, puts it back, takes out a sixpence, puts it in the tin, gives a flag to her baby and asks, 'what yer collecting for love?'

You reply, 'The rehabilitation of babies with beri-beri'. 'Oh, that's nice,' she replies. You shake on. A young man with an attractive young lady on his arm walks up. He inserts two and sixpence, declines a flag and walks off.

Ten minutes pass before you sell your next flag. You decide to change your tactics; you walk out onto the pavement and block the way. A mod pushes you to the left, a rocker to the right, an old man treads on your toes and push-chair is thrust in your stomach. You return to your doorway.

You find dirty-faced sticky-fingered little children gathering at your feet. One asks, 'How much are they?' You grit your teeth and conscientiously explain. The dribbling child immediately demands six for a halfpenny.

You see three attractive girls coming towards you. You smile, even wink. They giggle, wink back—but hurry by.

A woman being led by a pack of six or seven young children is forced to buy them all a flag. She asks 'How much are they?' You refuse to swear at her; you summon all your self control and explain that she is not buying a flag, but making a donation, the flag being merely a token. She says, 'Oh, it's different this year, is it?' You do not know whether to laugh or cry, but vow to strangle the next person to ask you that question, with your dirty pink ribbons. As the afternoon wears on you begin to hate babies with gall-stones.

At last you carry your tray and collecting tin to the centre. You feel the weight of your friends' tins—they are twice as heavy as yours.

Many interesting trends become apparent: modern youth rarely donates, coloured immigrants give freely, old age pensioners donate generously, women with young children give moderately, women give more often than men, though in smaller amounts. You think about these and try to find some pattern—one very rarely emerges. You think, 'I would not give if I was asked'. You know you are a hypocrite. You realise that much of the money collected is spent on administration. But you know that in two weeks you will be collecting for the R.S.P.C.A. and a week after that for the Red Cross, but why, someone please tell me why?

G. MOORE (U VI).

CARBOY GARDENS

Many people nowadays are forced to live in flats which have no gardens. This has brought about the unusual hobby of 'Carboy Gardens.'

This is a most interesting hobby which can be very decorative and satisfying. All that is needed for this pastime is an old glass carboy. This is really a large circular glass bottle with a narrow neck and a flat bottom which is normally used by chemical companies for transporting acids. Into this a small layer of stones is put and covered with sharp sand. Then a quantity of sterilised soil or compost is bought. This is moistened before it is placed on top of the sand. To avoid soiling the sides of your carboy when putting in the sand and soil it is advisable to use a paper or cardboard funnel.

Having prepared the 'garden' a selection of plants is obtained. There are very many varieties which can be bought for a few coppers, most of which are the colourful types known as succulents. The common names for some of the most suitable plants are Wandering Sailor, Fishbone Plant, Green Gold and Prayer Plant.

With the aid of some very simple planting tools, for which you will require three lengths of cane and a cotton-reel, the plants are then firmly rooted into the soil. Once this is done you then cork and seal the carboy. Having done this the soil is kept permanently moist because any evaporation condenses on the side of the glass and trickles down back to the soil. Nature takes care of the rest and will provide you with a colourful indoor garden at very little cost.

B. BROOKS (2A).

BECKET

Cathedral was still as Becket prayed:
Ignoring the knocks, God's peace he made:
A frightened monk opened the Great West door—
To the altar rushed the murderous four.

'In God's house why carry ye swords?'
Asked Becket of the threatening lords:
'From Henry we come with order to slay,
So pray, Thomas Becket, pray!'

Under the sword Becket fell to the floor:
Henry was sorry for ever more
That his hasty words had killed his friend;
Another like him God never would send.

STEPHEN SWIATEK (1C).



TOWARDS THE GUILLOTINE

'Three . . . ' He looked around in despair and saw only peasant women busily knitting and chattering among themselves. All human feeling had been drained out of them. One of them wiped her nose on her bare arm. Even the young women had traces of bald patches in their lank and bedraggled hair. Their clothes were torn and ragged and had not seen water for months on end. How he wished he could be even one of them rather than the insignificant figure, pathetic and unnoticed in the great multitude around him.

'Two . . . ' Nearer and nearer his feet dragged him. He felt the ribs of a starving dog brush past his legs. He looked down and shuddered with horror at the sight of the rats fighting over a piece of flesh. These signified the hatred and blood in the atmosphere of that dreadful place. He could hear them squeaking about his feet and gnawing at his shoes.

'One . . . ' He sighed with an uncanny relief at the thought of all the turmoil being over in a few minutes. The mob was beginning to thin out as their daily entertainment was nearly over. He had been always friendly towards the peasants, always willing to have a talk with them and to listen to their problems. 'Oh France what has happened? The peasants used to be so content, but now, all this senseless slaughter!' he said to himself. A cheer rose from the crowd as the guillotine fell. It resounded in his ears; he covered them trying to shut out the evil and ghastly sound.

It was his turn. Thoughts of happiness unknown and blood filled his confused mind. The guillotine fell once more and another cheer broke the silent air. Then all that could be heard was the clicking of knitting needles and the busy chattering of those peasant women.

P. H. WILSON (3C).

CLIVE TIMMS answers questions on SCHOOL MUSIC

Q.—Should VI form students be given grounding in modern jazz and pop music as well as classical music?

A.—As a knowledge of classical music is a part of a good general education it is necessary for VI formers. As for jazz: I don't think teachers of music are interested in it or capable of pointing out any subtleties in it—supposing there are any! There isn't any need for them to spend time in class on pop music, as the class will hear it anyway and there is a danger that lessons will deteriorate to the standard of beat sessions or War-on-Want pop concerts. VI formers are expected to be tolerant, and should be prepared to look at classical music and find out what there is in it. Too many reject it out of hand.

Q.—Isn't there a danger that classical music played in class makes no impression at all? Surely jazz or pops can be used as a stepping-stone to the appreciation of classical music. Often the teaching of music appreciation to VI-formers fails because the VI aren't willing to come half-way. They would if jazz were used as a bridge.

A.—Unfortunately they would just listen as in a jazz-club. 'That's nice,' they'd say; but they would never come to grips with the mechanics of the music, which is what they should do.

Q.—Do you think music should be given more encouragement in grammar schools? If so, how?

A.—First, it's much easier to interest young boys than VI-formers. When they've learned to sing a song they can be worked into a choir or even encouraged to play an instrument. Therefore if you can catch them young they stay with you. I think the more you can interest the young, the better the school's interest will be.

Q.—Surely their voices breaking causes you to lose supporters?

A.—A few: but many join after their voices have broken that never took an interest before.

Q.—Isn't it true that the only boys who take an interest in the choir have come from musical backgrounds?

A.—No. There are several members of the choir who have come in because they felt naturally interested, and when they sampled it, they stayed.

Q.—What would you say was the place of music in a school?

A.—It has two purposes. First it must be treated as a school subject just like any other. Secondly it must be regarded as a recreation, not only for O-level or A-level, but for enjoyment too. The School Orchestra and the School Choir are recreational and are in a way show-pieces displayed at recreational times such as Speech-Day or Shakespeare festivals.

Q.—Would it be true to say that School music lessons don't make converts, but only use those previously interested, leaving the rest totally unmoved?

A.—Certainly not. Sometimes boys take up musical instruments here having had no training at all before they came.

Q.—What is the attendance like at early morning rehearsals? Is there a definite nucleus of genuinely interested people?

A.—Yes. The attendance is very good. Although in the past the Choir has been bigger than it is now, our present choir has fewer passengers than before, so it is really stronger.

Q.—Don't you think that far too much emphasis is placed on the Choir right from the very beginning of the course at school?

A.—No. Everyone is equipped with a natural instrument—their voice. You needn't spend £20 on a new voice—it's yours and it's free. A child might break an expensive instrument! Also singing regularly helps all sorts of other musical activities. What you learn from singing helps when later you take up an instrument. It helps you to listen too, at a concert.

Q.—Do you think that there is a definite 'musical type' which music teaching fosters—a minority group with peculiarities of its own?

A.—It can happen. There are some boys who seem to do little but revolve round the piano: and usually in G.C.E. they do badly in every subject except music. But if you treat music as a recreational subject as well as an academic one, there is no fear that it will take control. One can't then become a musical fanatic. As in most other subjects, the ones who approach music in a sane fashion get most from it, and it has a very great deal to offer.

F. S. BRITTON ON POP MUSIC

Q.—Is it musically satisfying to a composer to write music which will last only a few months?

A.—Unfortunately many modern songwriters have no real musical talents—for example, Lionel Bart, who cannot even read music. Surely it cannot satisfy him to write music at all! However, financially it is rewarding—one can earn at least £2,000 for a minor hit selling 50,000 copies.

Q.—Do you think that the morals of teenagers are affected by a continual bombardment with pop music?

A.—Pop songs are aimed not at the teenager's morals but at his pocket. Some of the lyrics are suggestive, but there is no real moral danger: if you censored them you would be interfering with personal liberty. If something is really disgusting the public will reject it.

Q.—Books one can reject: but records one cannot escape as transistor sets continually pound us with pop music. Also, teenagers' morals are not so high as you suppose: pornography sells very well in this country.

A.—It is not the teenagers who buy these books, but the middle-aged.

Q.—What about the censoring of records by the B.B.C.? Doesn't this increase the sales? How about Twinkle's record, glorifying death?

A.—Many of such records are really about as suggestive as a teddy bear. Older people will read things into teenage language. As for the 'Twinkle' record: this doesn't really attack people's morals. It's just a 'gimmick' record. 'The Leader of the Pack' by the Shangri-Las was banned by both B.B.C. and I.T.V., but was played by both as soon as it was in the Top Twenty.

Q.—Do you think that as soon as something in pop music becomes fashionable it becomes equally fashionable to despise it? Should we always seek music no-one else knows?

A.—There are always people who like a minority music: sometimes this is taken up and exploited by commercial interests, and sullied. This happened to traditional jazz: second-rate artists cashed in on this. People want to find something new which they don't hear everyday. Generally this is good as it does start new fashions. Bob Dylan is a minority interest who is fashionable at present because so few people know him but as soon as he is in the charts these same people will drop him—a great pity, in his case.

Q.—Is this interest in new music genuine or do would-be 'fashionables' take it up just to be different?

A.—Some people find a new sort of music and then they think 'this is great—I'll tell all me mates about this!' Unfortunately there are also many ostentatious young men who just want to think that they are ahead of everyone else: you might call it a 'mod' attitude.

Q.—Why is pop music popular?

A.—It is easy to listen to, unlike modern jazz which requires some musical appreciation. Also it's new.

Q.—Why do new records of old tunes, such as those made by Kathy Kirby or the Bachelors, still sell?

A.—The Bachelors, Val Doonican and Jim Reeves are bought by the over-25s, not the teenagers. The younger generation, the 'jet-set', don't enjoy such slushy rubbish as this.

Q.—As an admitted follower of blues music, how can you stave off boredom when hearing a continual flow of 12-bar blues which is all the same, except that the words come in a different order?

A.—Blues is not only 12-bar, although much of it is. It is not repetitive as the whole mood can be changed. Also I don't listen to a continual stream of it, only when I want to.

Q.—But surely many blues singers, such as Jimmy Reed, use exactly the same beat continually? Don't they do it just to pander to popular taste?

A.—These artists have reached the top of their profession, so are extremely talented. It is not necessarily bad as it is simple. There would be no popular music today if there had been no blues movement among the negroes in the beginning.

Q.—How much skill d'you need to play your guitar?

A.—Of course they say you can learn in a day! It takes 18 months' practice to be able to play publicly anything that isn't mere wailing above two chords. You wouldn't be very good even then, only passable.

Q.—Is there a ceiling which you reach in pop music playing beyond which there's no point in going?

A.—The best guitarists, those who come into a recording session and take the places of the group guitarists who can't play well enough to make a record, are very good musicians, and have no ceiling. Even if you should finish everything in 'pop', there is always the jazz field to explore, and this needs real skill.

Q.—What d'you think of T.V. pop shows, which seem to consider the teenagers a very limited creature indeed?

A.—Ready-Steady-Go has degenerated, with second-rate groups, which irritate the public's taste. It claimed to be a modern show which would reflect new trends, but this has gone. The shows are apparently designed for the younger generation but they underestimate us. We need first-class artists performing live. Popular music should cater for all tastes: if Frank Sinatra is wanted he should be brought over. Good entertainment is always expensive; but if the public taste is to improve, as it must improve, then money must be spent.

THE BLOOD DONOR

It was mid-winter in the heart of Canada. Most of the lumberjacks had left their isolated bungalows and had gone to work in the saw-mills and papermills near the big towns. Alice was now completely alone and her husband only came home at weekends. There was very little to do in the way of house chores, and her nearest neighbours lived two miles away. She toyed with the expensive hand-finished table lighter which normally sat upon the light-oak sideboard tastefully blending with the rest of the modestly furnished drawing room. Bounding resolutely off the latex cushioned sofa, she switched on the television with a satisfying click. The television was switched off with a satisfying click. Alice was restless . . .

There was nothing to do. Nothing very interesting occurred in this desolate place. Last week, a doctor had been landed by helicopter in order to set up a temporary hospital for the surrounding district as conditions were too bad to travel to the nearest town. 'A fine, good-looking fellow', the neighbours said. Alice's interest was aroused. She mused, fiddling with the toy panda's car. 'An excuse to see the doctor!' she thought; then remembered. There was a strange machine at the makeshift hospital; it was used for giving blood.

Already Alice was heaving on her heavy overcoat. As she stepped outside the door locked itself purposefully behind her. She suddenly felt terribly belittled by the towering trees and the oppressive cold. The unfriendly blue sky was bruised over the horizon to a deep rich red and the cathedral silence was punctuated by the amplified sounds of the wakening night. On both sides of her, the stout black trees, covered with cold moss, formed the bare arches of an open cathedral and, looking down the aisle, Alice gazed into the vague blue of the distance. She began to walk slowly down the dark leaf-matted lane towards the setting sun, towards the doctor's house, towards . . .

Alice rapped hastily on the door of the hospital which was immediately opened by the doctor. He told her to warm herself by the fire while she explained her visit. She said that she had come to give some blood as she realized that it might be needed at any time in this remote district. The doctor told her that normally, one pint of blood was given at any one time, and if the person was strong enough, perhaps one-and-a-half pints. Alice was then taken into the next room and shown a small mobile piece of machinery with a large inverted bottle attached to a length of transparent tubing. Having signed a form, she was told to lie down on the couch in the corner of the room. It was still warm. She was given an injection and the vein of her arm was cut and connected to the tube underneath a tight bandage. The machine was switched on and her blood was sucked up the tube. As the dark liquid filled the bottle, she looked round the room. In one corner was a limp potted aspidistra with long melancholy leaves. It had been carefully tended by the previous doctor but was now in a state of decline. There were gay, brightly-coloured posters stuck haphazardly to the walls of the room. In another corner was a table littered with surgical instruments which were about to be scalded before being put away. The doctor was a methodical and conscientious worker . . .

With alarm, Alice noticed that the bottle of blood was nearly full. She couldn't stand the thought of her blood spilling over the floor. The doctor strode rapidly over to the machine and switched it off. He removed the heavy bottle, replaced it with another empty one and switched on again. Alice realized that she must be giving one and a half pints. For a while, she watched the doctor intently as he scalded his instruments. Then she began to feel the effects of losing blood. She called out to the doctor in a surprisingly weak and hollow voice. The doctor looked round at the bottle which was only half full and then turned back to his instruments. Alice looked wildly around the room, first at the sickeningly gay posters,

then at the unsympathetic aspidistra and finally at the doctor, her eyes dancing with fear, trying to appeal to him. She sighed with relief as he switched the machine off. He removed the bottle and picked up a large polythene bucket placing it under the open tube. The machine was switched on again and the blood gushed in gay gurgling profusion into the bucket. With thin weak screams Alice tried to reach out towards the machine, but she was too weak to move. Then with cold horror she noticed the strange burning look in the doctor's eyes

Outside, the last blood-red rays of the dying sunset drained from the sky.

A. KEOGH (L VI).

LONELINESS

Loneliness is a personal thing, and probably springs from different causes and has different results in the many individuals who experience it. I am, therefore, going to look at it as a personal phenomenon, and however paradoxical some of its results or causes seem, I can assure the reader it is as genuine as I can portray it.

Loneliness is sometimes, I think, a very beneficial and pleasant experience. This is so practically always when your physical surroundings are such that you are unavoidably alone. For example, walking across the Yorkshire Moors the feeling experienced is not a melancholy loneliness, but a strange security engendered by the combination of desertion and beautiful scenery.

But to the same person, a melancholy loneliness is exactly the feeling sensed while walking at night through the streets of his home town. This type of person, the type whose feelings I am trying to formulate, is perfectly at ease among his family and a small circle of friends but among other people, even 'semi-associates' he feels utterly cut off. By walking in the aforementioned way, he tries to remedy this—it is rarely successful. Subconsciously trying to substitute for a non-existent social life, he walks through the active, busy parts of the town. This often has an adverse effect by underlining his phobia. When in the silent and deserted back-streets, he inwardly curses himself for his stupidity, and cannot wait to be back among the bright lights.

This is the sort of hell through which such a person lives each and every day. The paradoxical part about it is that outwardly the person looks quite normal, but actually he is walking around with these soul-destroying feelings inside him. He cannot tell anyone his troubles, as such mental problems are indigestible to a normal person.

It is at a party or similar gathering when his real agony begins. His mind is almost unconscious of what is going on round him; it is involved in a terrific struggle. A morbid fear of being a centre of attention is holding him back, while another voice is telling him for God's sake not to be so stupid. Each minute seems an hour, the chatter and noise form a deafening background to this mental battle, and it is at times such as these when the state of mind reaches a morbidly low level. Then, after the party, come the hours of self-examination and interrogation. The misery at this time, experienced by such a person, is inconceivable to a normal person.

The loneliness which can be cured by going out and meeting people is not true loneliness. The examples in the last paragraph are examples of true loneliness; not a phenomenon to be enjoyed in self-pity, but an obsession which rots the soul and which makes its victims hate themselves.

F. GAMBLE (5B).



WEIR

When sailing down the river on a lovely summer day,
The sails would fill, the boat would move when warm winds came our way;
But the weir was getting very close, the current much too swift,
And however hard we sailed her, still towards the falls we'd drift:
The tumbling, roaring, hissing and the rushing we could hear;
And every vital moment we were sucked towards the weir:
The trembling terror and the looming danger we could feel,
And then, amid the turbulence, the boat began to heel,
For, luckily, a puff of wind had chanced to come our way,
And we sped away from danger that unforgettable June day.

P. JACKSON (3A).

A CAUTIONARY TALE

There once was a pupil of Slough
Who thought he could stand on a plough.
The wheels moved round—
He fell to the ground—
He's turned into a cornfield now.

J. JEFFERY (2B).

SNOW RIDE

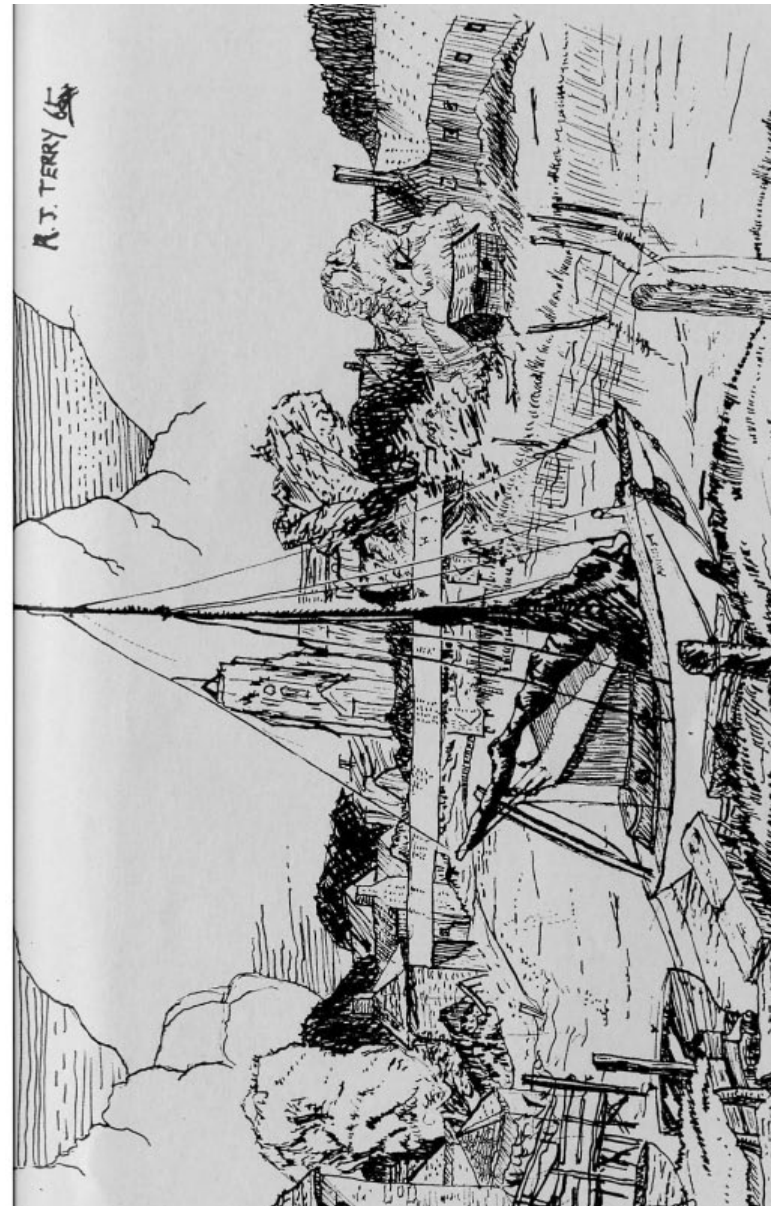
At last! snow. hills in background. sledge. wrapped up, gloves. pull sledge. pass shuttered houses. curé in mini beeps, wave. pull—slips lightly over heaped slush. leave cobbled road, go between snow laden hedges. over railway line, in distance see approaching train—bell rings. people at halt step to edge of 'platform' in anticipation. on. hills nearer, farm coming up. pass steamy bulls. smell of hay, wintery manure. pull sledge up hard-packed snowy hillside, hear shouts, screams, see black dots hurtling down towards . . . hard pull now, sl . o . . w . . . ly, feet feel like cogs on steep Alpine train. summit. rest, look, see miles. black buildings nestling in neat, snow-covered fields, autostrade visible, running through forest of pines. attention returns to slope. hillocks of earth in way, brown stains in snow where sledges have dragged. slightly shakily, excited lower self on now flimsy-seeming, small, wood tray. start slowly, snow furrows aside; gather speed; faster, faster, shaky, put out leg, quick! drag leg hard in snow, swing to right, steady again. gather speed at fantastic rate, ground rushes at face, speeds under and away. really zooming now, air stings eyes—fresh! blood pulsing through arteries, excited, feeling of icy bullet. dip, up, slow down in thick snow—tall dead grass-stems whip up into face; stop. afternoon spent thus. gradually freeze. red sun falls away over pines—evening meal probability? say good-bye to friends, gaily chattering French voices float a farewell. last slide, run under rusty wire; return as before fingers numb, pins-and-needles as they warm, boots and socks covered in ice. nothing broken; go into kitchen; warm soupy welcome.

A. MORTON. (VB).

THOUGHTS OF A CITY WORKER

Oh! for a breath of meadow—
Dozed by a melody:
Lipped by a lilting hedgerow,
Sweet in the swing of the sea:
Where all's the sway of a billow—
Dove-winged ecstasy!
Stilled like the leaves of a willow—
Then windward, over the lea.

R. J. TERRY (L VI).



IN YOUR GARDEN

My aunt peered with her vague short-sighted eyes into the rose-bed and made short snapping sounds with her secateurs among the bushes. In no time the bed was all blasted and spiky, like a wood in Flanders, bare broken trunks jabbing up at the sky. She nodded to herself and began to drape netting over the few crocuses which had not yet been pecked to shreds: then she noticed me, standing kicking into a pile of last year's leaves. She pointed at the snarl of rose-stems, and sadly I began to pick them up. I hated gardening.

Of course to live in England and to hate gardening needs some courage: as does any unwillingness to subscribe to one of our forms of mass hysteria. It is almost like saying one dislikes dogs. With care however, dogs can be avoided, whereas the Englishman and the garden are always yoked together—in my case, inseparable enemies. I cannot spend a weekend with a friend without his ordering me out to grub about with a fork.

Perhaps that is the saddest part of all. The unwilling garden-labourer is given the drudgery, the bread-and-butter of the business. Not for him the leisurely mixing of poisons, the devising of fiendish slug-traps, the casually technical chat over the fence with another zealot, the slow nodding and screwing-up of eyes as some latter-day Adam, all bracers, reveals to his television audience the secrets of grafting. He may stagger about with a squashy bucket cascading water over his boots, or coil the hose if his wrists and patience are strong enough. But on the three or four times in the year when something in the garden is to be enjoyed—when cut flowers are brought in, or apple-trees stripped, or lawns sat upon—the poor drudge isn't gardening at all. He's papering the parlour or lying on his back under the car.

To be enjoyed: therein lies the misery. Good gardeners are hopeful travellers, in no hurry to arrive. The pruning is a pleasure to them, enjoyable even if a May frost kills any hope of fruit. They relish a good grovel when bedding-out even if a blight strikes the seedlings all deadly and chill. But how about the hopeless travellers, the garden-labourers who can never hope to become foremen? Like the slaves of Egypt staggering to build the pyramids, they never see completion, for in a garden nothing is completed. The deck-chairs are always on someone else's lawn and the mower on one's own.

Such a hopeless traveller was my uncle. In some respects he was even more unlucky than I, for the thought of a weekend's gardening made him not only miserable, but ill. If the Friday night weather-forecast offered two fine days it rushed straight to his stomach, so that Saturday morning from four o'clock on was an ugly business of groans, aspirin and hearty belching. My aunt said never a word, but put out his boots and gardening-gloves. He would join me in the kitchen collarless, with his trousers tied just below the knee, and somehow these omens added to my misery. Then we would report to my aunt in the garden, my uncle staggering with his hand to his head, like a fugitive from a battle off-stage. My aunt would point to a flower-bed, and without a word he would begin weeding or hoeing, belching continually.

Although she ordinarily took good care of him my aunt had no mercy on gardening-days. Partly this was because someone had to do the heavy work which was beyond her, but mainly her true-gardener's streak of fanaticism was to blame for his sufferings. Fortunately things took a turn for the better. Hitler made Digging for Victory the duty of every Englishman on the Home Front, and my uncle—who was nothing if not patriotic—was soon digging with all the frenzy of an early Chaplin film. Then my aunt tried to stop him!

No war so far has stimulated me to dig the garden, but one aspect of the grubbing-business has some appeal. This is, laying a path, or edging

a bed with stones, or making a pond with cement. Use a little imagination and you are as good as indoors with some jolly non-horticultural end in view, making something that will need no more maintenance than an occasional sweep, or a dredging to remove bird-suicides. Sadly enough however, friends do not always want a path laid or a bed edged, and once I returned to one of my best fish-ponds to find the site redeveloped with great staring sunflowers. True-gardeners view such activity as an unfair evasion of honest gardening, all the more exasperating because it cannot be condemned as idleness: nevertheless fellow garden-labourers may like to bear it in mind.

Perhaps one of the pleasures of growing old will be that I may sit on the lawn while other people grovel about and like Richard II's gardener with his servants, bid them

Go, bind thou up young dangling apriocks!

How restful that would be! But look further in the speech: what is the fool saying?

You thus employed, I will go root away

The noisome weeds.

Some people **never** learn.

G.F.

PLANEHANGER

'You're getting stagnant, Pond.' N's clear voice had rung out. 'This job should put you back on form. And remember, your life is at a premium, Pond'.

He leapt from the car as it skidded into the back street and ran for a doorway. The car's headlamps picked out a Red leaning nonchalantly against a lamp post further up the road. As the car sped past he rolled something under the wheels. It exploded. Pieces of machinery and what might have been human flesh flew into the air, and the night was lit up by the fire. They had told the Red that the grenade would kill only the occupants of the car, but now he too was blown to pieces.

Pond smiled, and flicked a piece of burning trouser from his immaculate silk lapels. Now they would presume that he had gone up with the car, for no one had seen him jump, and he was safe to escape. He would go back for Tiger-Lily, or was it Ivy? some other day. Now he must find the house from which he would be transported home. The dwellings in that Oriental backstreet looked all the same in the dim light. But Pond knew how to find his. He calmly walked up to a door and kicked it in.

'Which is the empty house around here?' he barked, pointing his gun at the nearest occupant.

'Over there, O Master.' The oriental pointed his scimitar across the street.

Pond was about to leave when he recognised the man. It was his arch enemy Yellow Finger, so called because of his craving to paint everything he saw yellow. 'Now they will know I've escaped the explosion,' he mused as he pumped bullets into the Chink's writhing body. His screams brought forward a horde of servants. Pond disposed of them. As he did so his mind grappled with the problem of how to spend the remaining hour before his departure. Then he saw Yellow Finger's plaything, 'Cats and Dogs'. He determined to find out whether she was really Chinese, or whether she was the result of one of Yellow Finger's mad desires.

Half an hour later he reappeared from the house and crossed to the door Yellow Finger had indicated. He pushed it in, but sprang back as a cobra leapt from the shadows and struck at him. He caught it behind the skull with the poisoned tip of his open-toed sandals. It slowly succumbed to the deadly poison, drawn from the appendix of the Patagonian weed worm.



Pond examined the rest of the interior carefully. Had the snake been a trap? But he found dust lying undisturbed on most of the door handles, and concluded that the previous housekeeper had not been very conscientious.

He looked for the staircase, and found it in a cupboard. He ran up, and on the first landing saw a bedroom door invitingly open. He paused, but a glance at his anti-radar wristwatch, with its built-in cyanide capsule, told him he had only seven minutes to go before his midnight rendez-vous. The second flight of stairs was much narrower and lower. But he was in training and his size did not hamper him. Not for nothing did they call him Weedy Pond. Then the ladder up to the attic. He swung himself out through the window with the practised ease of one who has spent his life climbing from bedroom windows. He slipped towards the gutter as the window sill came away in his hands. His feet missed the gutter, which caught him under the chin. He hung there for a while, senseless, and suspended only by the strength of his neck muscles. Then he dropped to the broken sill, and hauled himself back onto the sloping roof. He lay there thinking, and wincing a little from the pain of his two broken legs. His mind switched to Ivy—or was it Tiger-Lily?

His escape was almost complete. He had only to catch the rope dangling from the aircraft as it flashed by and he would be clear of this corner of the world for ever. 'Better not let the rope slip through my hands, might burn them.'

He heard the drone of the approaching aircraft.

Pond thought, as he lay there, of London. N had said before his departure that this was to be Pond's last assignment. Spies are old at thirty-eight, and now he was nearly fifty. He thought of the office, of N, of Miss Penny Farthing, of all the girls he had met, and of the day when he would settle down and marry, permanently, Ivy, or Tiger-Lily, or Penny, or perhaps his trusty housekeeper Mrs. McPherson who was seventy-five. He was tired of killing, women, killing women, lady-killing, and the other accoutrements that went with counter-spying. The thought reminded him of his days as a store detective. But now this was all past.

The plane was nearly overhead. They were sure to spot him. Pond had seen to that when he put on his white sports coat.

A fight broke out on the roof opposite. Grenades were flying, and someone had opened up with a small cannon. Pond's friend Felix Cat had been intercepted on his nightly roof-top prowling by one of Yellow Finger's men.

There was a flash of steel between the roofs. Felix called out, 'Duck, Pond.'

But he was too late. Pond grimaced as he read the inscription on the narrow blade protruding from his shirt-front. It read, 'Genuine Sheffield Steel—Made in Hong-Kong.'

That Oriental dagger had been stamped 007.

J. C. CROCKER (6).

REVERIE

Half imagined, half forgotten,
Enigmatic, fixed illusion—
Ever dull uncertain vision
Of some earthly paradise.
Fruitless striving for attainment
Of such haven of contentment—
Ambition ne'er to reach fulfilment
Scarcely moderates endeavour.

What can cause such distant fancy?—
Vague imaginations dimly
Fleeting through sub-conscious memory,
Born of past experience.
Was there once, perhaps, utopian
Refuge from the world's vexation?
That, as man invades dominion
Ruled by Nature, distant seems.

Ever are romantics seeking
Happiness, but ever dreaming:
Some of palm-fringed islands, hoping
Vainly there to find content.
But such place, sublime, secluded,
In this world was not provided,
Thus must all such dreams be ended
In bitter disillusionment.

R. H. BOLLAND (LVI).

GREED

Nearly every national newspaper in every country had headlines centred on one man, Chung San. His greed for power could not be equalled by all the other dictators put together. So far his greed had been centred on the Communist block, of which he was now supreme head, after overthrowing the former administration. In the West no one seemed to be bothered by his rise to power until. . . .

For a time all was peaceful. The world continued its monotonous drawl and not much was heard of the mysterious Mr. Chung San. Intelligence knew he was making tests on new kinds of bombs but their spies were not skilful enough to get inside his security network. Upon one of these days a plane landed at Kennedy Airport. There was nothing strange about its landing, just a normal routine flight. It was parked near the main control and the crew disembarked and went to dispersal. Suddenly, at the stroke of noon, a mushroom cloud appeared over New York. Nuclear war had begun.

Soon all existing telephone cables were jammed and only priority calls were allowed through. The heads of state of all major European countries held a hurried conference . . . the Western World was in a panic.

Contact was made with Chung San's H.Q. His aide-de-camp did not know where his chief was. He had disappeared. Over the television channels came reports of the American disaster areas. It was thought that every living soul on the whole American continent had been wiped out and that fall-out was so great that it could possibly exterminate the whole of the world's population. In every major metropolis terror and panic reigned. In their secret hideout the heads of state decided that retaliation would be useless, nobody would become the master race now. Chung San in his greed had signed his own death warrant.

In his quiet cottage, on the lonely Cornish moors, at the edge of the rolling Atlantic, Alan Trevenier, an atomic physicist, heard the news bulletin. It did not surprise him, what he had just heard, he knew it would happen eventually. 'It might as well happen now,' he thought. 'No, why should it? Damn the man.' His brain ran amok. He sat down, he was not the only one. He stayed there staring with unseeing eyes at the empty screen of the television set until the mental barrage quietened down.

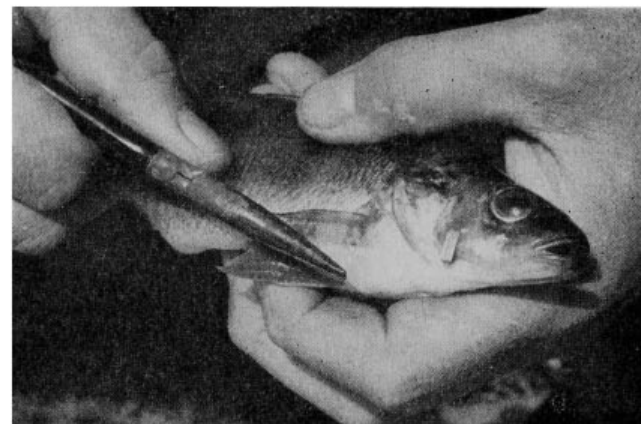
He switched on the set. On the screen appeared the drawn face of the announcer, rings under his eyes, and days of stubble on his chin. 'Must have only a skeleton staff on', he thought as he listened to the announcement, 'The Government requests the people to stay calm. There is no cause for panic. You will be directed to the fall-out shelters by local officials. Thank you'.

'Local officials my foot,' he snarled at the shining white screen. 'All you do is to get the top brass into those b . . . shelters and leave the rest of the poor blighters to die. Ha, but not this time mates because the shelters are useless against this amount of radiation.' He aimed a kick at the screen and was satisfied by the tinkling of glass of the smashed tube.

Putting on his duffle coat he walked onto the cliff. Gazing westward he could just make out, or was it? Yes, it definitely was the radiation cloud. He glanced at the setting sun, a big red fireball transforming the sky into thousands of different shades of red. It sank slowly and soon the first traces of wispy dust drifted across its dying glow. He turned and gazed at the massive granite tors, and at the lonely undulating waste of the moor. The birds were no longer singing, could probably sense the danger. He studied the old cottage, whitewashed last summer, nestling in the trees. He would never see it again.

He glanced over his shoulder. Yes, it was still coming, nearer now, wafted along by the gentle westerly. He returned his gaze once more to the grey crags, now a dull red in the glow of the dying sun, and to the mysterious dark moor, where as a boy he had fished for trout in the dark deep sinister pools. His thoughts rambled to his happy childhood days, smiling faces . . . , he turned quickly dispersing his thoughts. The first traces of the dust were very close. He stood, legs apart, hands clasped behind his back, gazing with unseeing eyes at the massive cloud. The first thin particles reached him and he clutched his burning throat, fighting for breath. Quickly the deadly cloud closed in on him, and he was sailing up through the murk to the brilliant eternal sunlight above.

R. WILLETTS (4C).



A FISH TAGGING SCHEME

'I wonder when this fish was last caught,' mused Alan as he landed a small pike. It was that thought which precipitated a tagging scheme in our club lake, at Iver. We looked into methods of tagging, and found that the only fish for which really effective tags have been found are salmon and pike. Unfortunately, we don't catch salmon very often in our club lake, so pike it was.

On gaining permission from the club secretary, we obtained fifty tags from the Freshwater Biological Association, and set to work. The method we use is to place a light metal tag, bearing a number, round the bony upper lip of the pike. The first problem was catching the fish to tag. We fished the lake every week for several weeks in the autumn, and tagged every pike we caught. The next problem was getting anglers who catch a tagged fish to note the number of the tag, weigh and measure the fish, and give us the information. The club secretary told the rest of the club about the tagging in a circular.

At first we did not recover any tagged fish, nor did we receive any reports of other anglers doing so, and it seemed as if the scheme had failed. Perhaps the fish were shedding the tags, or dying because of them. Then one afternoon in early February, Tony Moore caught two pike in successive casts, both fish bearing tags! One had been tagged in Mid-November, and had put on two ounces, and the other in mid-January, had put on one-and-a-quarter ounces. On that same day we had the opportunity of tagging a magnificent pike of fifteen-and-three-quarter pounds, our largest tagged fish.

Both the recaptures made by Tony were within twenty yards of where they had been caught previously, and this in a 120-acre lake.

Since then we have caught many more pike, both tagged and untagged, and at last we are beginning to get a picture of the movements of the fish. We have started to tag perch as well now, experimenting to find the most suitable tag.

It will be many years before we obtain a comprehensive picture of the feeding, growth and numbers of these fish, but each one caught fits a new piece into the jigsaw of our knowledge of these species.

D. SOLOMON (U VI).

THE SEA

Foaming and lashing at the cold, grey rocks,
 Pounding the shores and the walls of the docks,
 Dimming the bright light of the lighthouse,
 The walls of foam dance madly in a fray,
 Dashing the rocks and rounding each stone with the spray,
 Trickling down cliffs as white as milk,
 Covering the ground like a cloak of silk.
 Gnawing the rowing boats, rotting the wood,
 Crumbling the stone—for it does no good.
 At last it calms—as tranquil as the dew-sprayed sward,
 An artful disguise of the devil's own sword.

D. UPTON (2C).

SECOND-HAND BOOKSHOPS

To me a bookshop of this sort is a link between the rustic forefathers and the modern youth. I should doubt whether you could tell what era you are in when once you have crossed its threshold except, perhaps, by the fashions of the prospective clients, but never by the setting. They hold a sleepy, quiet atmosphere only broken by the distant blare of the rat race, our civilisation. I do not see how Gray could choose a churchyard for his elegy when such quietude can be found. Like a church one feels scared to talk other than in whispers, the only difference perhaps being that here nothing seems to have been touched for years. For, in the darkened musty corners it seems incredible to suppose anyone had been rummaging, turning pages in a flurry of dust or doing anything to disturb these relics of the past—perhaps even eternity.

The dirty, leather-bound volumes on the uppermost storey of the book-cases look down on the lazy comings and goings of men with the same lofty indifference that man has for insects. There they stay far from the reach of the tallest shopper, cloaked in a mantle of cobwebs and dust to stare distantly at equally forgotten books on opposite and adjacent shelves.

We, the youth of today, walk by these havens rarely bothering to waste five minutes looking in the windows. Yet, if time was taken and you explored one, the fascination and character they harbour would interest even the most travelled person. The pages of the thousands of books are filled with marvels of the distant gay lives of others. Bright glossy pages in books of all sorts, size, colour and design; magazines with black and white and coloured prints; paper-backs; albums; dictionaries; encyclopaedias and books of any other description stocked on shelves, littered on tables present a scene unequalled by the markets in Tangier.

As the coffee bar attracts long-haired, rubber-jointed youths in their leather jackets and tight greasy jeans, so the second-hand bookshop attracts a certain kind of clientele. Elderly people come to roam through the pages remembering their youth. Their faces beam when they discover a relic of early years. Their eyes peer through thick-lensed glasses showing the enjoyment they have found. Their senile jowls raise and so do the corners of their mouths. They half-shut their eyes; at the same time, their mouths slightly open to show several inappropriate rows of sparkling 'teeth'. From the depth of their throats rolls a deep wheezing chuckle that sends ripples through the folds of fat in their necks to their ears.

In contrast to them couples of happy youths frequent the place. Even here they seem unable to suppress their gay laughter and quick speech. They laugh at private jokes and make fun of the past. Being the beginning of a new

world why should they be hampered with pre-war affairs? They think in terms of bright gay things. In a distant, free way they are fascinated by the past and the second-hand bookshops, yet know these bookshops are doomed to join the old coach-inns and blacksmiths' shops in history.

A. WARD (4C).

POEM UNPLEASANT

The earth is now so very fair
 Where birds do flutter in the air.
 The bomb is dropped! We all fall down
 The birds now flutter to the ground

Our skin it rots: our hair falls out:
 People are screaming all about:
 They've done it! they've done it! they've dropped the bomb!
 We know you've sent us to our tomb

We are very grateful for all you have done
 By killing our neighbours, by destroying our home;
 We wish you good luck in the coming year
 With your bombs that bring terror, destruction and fear.

GRAHAM JOPLIN (1B).

THE CLOCKS

George Kane owned a very successful watch shop. One night, after locking up the shop, he thought he heard a noise in the back-room, where he did his watch repairs. He unlocked the door and went back to see if anyone could be seen. There was no-one, or at least no-one George could see. But there, in the shadows of the unlit room crouched Ginger Cat, an amateur burglar. Fortunately for Ginger, George had not turned the lights on. He left the room; only this time he locked the door, just to be sure. He locked the outer door and then went home. The lock on that door was very strong. It had to be, for the repair room contained many beautiful, priceless clocks, treasured by George, and the safe. Ginger was after that safe, but as soon as the door was locked, his troubles began. The door was the way he had come in, in fact, the only way in and out. The window was barred and he was caught.

'No, I'm not caught!' he said to himself. The clocks ticked on.

'I'll knock him out when he opens the door in the morning, and then clear off.' The clocks seemed, to him, to become distinctly louder in their ticking. They ticked on: 11 o'clock, 12, 1, 2 o'clock in the morning.

'Damn those clocks,' he thought. 'Stop ticking. Stop it! Stop it! He screamed. But those clocks would not stop. He pleaded with them, to no avail. Then, agony turned to anger. He smashed every clock in the room. Then a faint tapping, which sounded like a clock to Ginger, became audible to him. It got louder and louder, until it seemed to drum in his ears. He grovelled round the room searching for a clock that hadn't been stopped. But, he couldn't find one. Finally he broke down and sat in the corner with the tapping in his ears.

The next morning when George opened his backroom, there was Ginger slumped in the corner, staring up at the ceiling. George 'phoned the police. All particulars were taken. Then, halfway through his interrogation of George, the police inspector said, 'Someone turn that tap off outside. The dripping's getting on my nerves.'

P. GOCHER (4A).

SONNET DU DESEPOIR

Trois croix en bois saillent sous un ciel distrahit.
 Il pend du crucifix un homme de bonté.
 Nimbe de douleur et comble d'humilité.
 Un homme bienveillant, un apôtre de paix.
 Il regarde en bas et voit deux armées ternies,
 Qui soufflent et souffrent et meurent comme lui;
 Paiennes, qui luttent sans chercher son appui.
 Mais elles font des tombeaux, tous d'autres croix garnies.
 Tout en haut, au sommet, la seule croix sacrée,
 Pour tous les malheureux qui se tuent par milliers.
 Celle-ci vivante, celle-là fausses croix.
 L'homme ne se souvient pas Qu'il oublie dans un jour
 Tes conseils et tes faits, Puissant Seigneur. O toi
 Qu' il ignore que tu le regardes toujours!

R. LISTER (U VI).

USELESS PRESENTS

They come to all of us, big or small, adults or children. The one common factor is that they are—**useless**. But, as tastes vary, you will find that somebody will want what you have had sent to you. So, what do you do? Send it to a Jumble Sale, or an orphanage, or put it in a dustbin? Sometimes, the craftier ones among us save them for the next birthday, Easter or Christmas. Some people transform them, like a bottle of unsightly liquor into a bottle-table-lamp.

The common picture on television, and indeed in most people's minds, of a useless present-sender, is a doddering old Victorian grandmother, who sends such presents as aspidistras, parrots in cages, rheumatic-curing lotion, or corn-plasters. This is wrong, of course, as we have all found out, sooner or later. They can come from anybody, from a rich aunt to a bus-driving father.

Of course, they don't know that it isn't what you wanted, and that you've got a dozen or so carefully hidden away somewhere. If they are present at the time you act excited as you unwrap the outer paper, more excited as you unwrap the inner paper, and then show hysterical joy and numerous 'thank you, it's just what I've always wanted!' shouts, when your inside is screaming at you to drop it and throw the present at the giver.

Everybody gets useless presents—spies their time-bomb, fathers their umpteenth ties, mothers their hundredth bath-salts, children their handkerchiefs, sewing-sets and money-boxes. Let us hope that **one day** presents will get more sensible!

K. BRADY (2A).

OLD FACES

The builders came and took this frame,
 This old and dated building.
 It might have mellowed, become old gracefully,
 But the builders came.

They took this frame and built
 Around it a modern yet strangely old and dated building.
 And now it will not mellow:
 For garish modern bricks have given new life to old faces.

Not yet finished yet by far, that work
 So avidly commenced:
 Old wires, with new, project
 From jagged holes in walls:
 New desks already carved and chipped
 Cannot change old faces.

Still possible these white-faced rooms now clean
 Soon will be covered with old football boots, crisp packets, banana skins,
 Old masters:
 So the building will take its old face again.

F. S. BRITTON (6).

A STORY

'Look at Witherspoon, he's got bandy legs and a spot on his nose.' It was true, but Witherspoon had never noticed it before and neither had anybody else. But now they did. Within a few days lots of boys knew and 'bandy, spotty Witherspoon' became a phrase sure to cause a giggle in any corner. Soon Witherspoon became unhappy. His legs and nose had become famous. But he noticed that McTweed had a double-breasted blazer. So he drew one on the blackboard. 'McTweed, McTweed,' he cried, and laughed. 'McTweed, McTweed', they said and forgot Witherspoon's nose because he was now on their side. Their side grew and grew until everybody was on it. Everybody had been laughed at and joined. But now they had nothing to do.

ANYONE FOR CAMELOT?

Plastic creeper hung from a vase above the Smirnoff bottle. The fine panelling glowed under the fluorescent ceiling. In the bar were the barman in his off-white nylon jacket and Cynthia. She wore a plaid skirt, a blue denim shirt and a green-brown man's pullover. She had horn-rimmed glasses and long black hair. She was waiting for Philip who was awfully clever, terribly well educated and fearfully up to date. Staring into her vodka and lime which she tried hard to like she wondered what they would talk about tonight.

'... and whereas fashionable conformism is on the whole, negative, Sargent's has always, I feel, been positive.'

She heard his musical voice wafting into the bar. 'How harmoniously it blends with the music from the fish-tank,' she dreamed. She turned her head and with a flick of the left hand tucked her hair behind her left ear as she had been practising, since she saw a woman novelist do it on television. She noticed for the first time that he kept his right hand at shoulder height, palm upwards, cigarette smoke curling upwards between his fingers.

'How are you my dear? If I weren't above subjective preferences or concepts such as beautiful or ugly, I should probably venture an opinion on your purely visual semantic significance tonight.'

He spoke very smoothly and although she did not always know what he meant she tried to look knowing. She half-closed her eyes and gazed just beyond him. At the same time trying to look nonchalant, she relaxed her spine, let her shoulders droop and tried to imitate his cigarette pose. Unfortunately this relaxation required so much concentration that she let the cigarette slip through her fingers. She snatched at it with her left hand and knocked over her glass, losing her grip with her ankle on the stool and fell off. As she fell she clawed at the wall and managed to break her fall.

'Nice place this,' she said.

'Oh, frightfully. The wallpaper, especially. You know it's made up of very exacting marks and does not allude in any way to illusionist space. The only space in this wallpaper is one of Euclidean related linear movement.'

'Yes, very nice.' He obviously had not noticed her fall, so she tried to hide the grazes on her knuckles.

'Much better than that imitation Tudor place last night. I am glad we have progressed from the fleeting flowers and floating figures to the fleeting hues and floating blues of the modern bar.'

'Yes, much better.'

'What shall we do tonight?' His mind flew to the Arts page of the Sunday paper which he had memorised. The new Pinter, the Marat/Sade, the Brecht/Weill production; the possibilities for an in-evening out were endless.

'How about a nice musical?' she suggested.

He growled: 'Over the years the prowess of this new wave of composers and lyricists has congealed into a myth which like most contemporary myths is based on a firm foundation of factual inaccuracy.'

'Oh, sorry,' then nervously, 'I enjoyed that concert last night.'

'Oh, no. The slow movement suffered from a lack of ardour and commitment, the rich song of the cellos unfolding in matter-of-fact fashion and the ensuing moments of unease passed too blandly.'

'Oh? Well I enjoyed it.' She was annoyed now, as well.

'Your trouble is, you begin with manifestos, assume a programmatic character and set out consciously to change the course of human culture. And I didn't like the way those 'cellos peerlessly negotiated the treacherous passages, either.'

'I'm sorry, I didn't know you felt like that.'

'But although your ego is observed from above with a constant contempt it gains all the sympathy that is going, while it is your super-ego that is always giving itself away, revealing when you assume the first person singular an autonomous character that is priggish, nasty and inept.'

He spun round on his stool, expertly slid off at the exact moment and swept out past the plastic strips hanging in the doorway. For a moment she looked after him, then she smiled and threw her glasses into the mock Ming spittoon.

'Gin and orange, please.'

N. FLYNN (U VI).

GAMES AND ATHLETICS

ATHLETICS 1964

Owing to the changes in Schools A.A.A. age groups NO records could be broken in the U. 13, U. 15, U. 17, events.

SPORTS DAY 1964

G: Gray, Ha: Hampden, He: Herschel, M: Milton.

Age Groups: Under 13, Under 15, Under 17, Under 20.

UNDER 20—

100 yards [Record 10.6 secs. T. W. S. Groome 1951; M. Deuchar 1958; A. E. Alderman 1960; R. Stevens 1961.]

1st G. Hester (Ha), 2nd P. White (Ha), 3rd M. Holloway (He), 4th B. Harden (He).

[Time: 10.5 secs. (New Record).]

220 yards [Record 23.5 secs. M. Deuchar 1958.]

1st G. Hester (Ha), 2nd M. Holloway (He), 3rd P. White (Ha), 4th B. Harden (He).

[Time: 23.8 secs.]

440 yards [Record 52.5 secs. R. Flower 1962.]

1st A. Johnson (He), 2nd C. Ramsdale (Ha), 3rd B. Kelly (G), 4th A. Quentin (M).

[Time: 55.1 secs.]

880 yards [Record 2 min. 2.5 secs. R. Barnett 1963.]

1st M. Rouse (G), 2nd R. Barnett (G), 3rd D. Dilnot (He), 4th C. Ramsdale (Ha).

[Time: 2 mins. 3.6 secs.]

MILE [Record 4 mins. 40.9 secs. M. Rouse 1963.]

1st M. Rouse (G), 2nd D. Dilnot (He), 3rd B. Breen (G), 4th G. Parrish (He).

[Time: 4 mins. 35.9 secs. (New Record).]

High Jump [Record 5 ft. 8 ins. M. Holliday 1959.]

1st P. Griffiths (He), 2nd D. Godfrey (He), 3rd C. Bass (M), 4th C. Weightman (M) and G. Perkins (G).

[Height: 5 ft. 2 ins.]

Long Jump [Record 20 ft. 10 ins. P. Ford 1944.]

1st M. Holloway (He), 2nd G. Hester (Ha), 3rd A. Alderman (G), 4th A. Johnson (He).

[Distance: 19 ft. 5 ins.]

Triple Jump [Record 44 ft. 6½ ins. M. Holliday 1960.]

1st A. Johnson (He), 2nd G. Hester (Ha), 3rd M. Holloway (He), 4th J. Rymel (Ha).

[Distance: 42 ft. 3 ins.]

Shot [Record 45 ft. 1 in. B. Cleverley 1956.]

1st I. Taylor (He), 2nd R. Lister (M), 3rd P. Robson (M), 4th R. Smith (He).

[Distance: 40 ft. 6½ ins.]

Javelin [Record 181 ft. 10 ins. M. Holliday 1959.]

1st I. Taylor (He), 2nd M. Holder (Ha), 3rd A. Smith (He), 4th A. Parsons (M).

[Distance: 160 ft. 4 ins.]

Discus [Record 133 ft. 0 ins. B. Cleverley 1959.]

1st A. Alderman (G), 2nd R. Lister (M), 3rd B. Higginson (Ha), 4th K. Stevenson (M).

[Distance: 115 ft. 0½ ins.]

Relay [Record 46.7 secs. Hampden 1962.]

1st Milton, 2nd Hampden, 3rd Herschel, 4th Gray.

[Time: 48.1 secs.]

UNDER 17—

100 yards 1st R. Poulter (M), 2nd G. Olson (Ha), 3rd R. Grantham (Ha), 4th W. Manners (He).

[Time: 11.0 secs.]

220 yards 1st R. Poulter (M), 2nd G. Olson (Ha), 3rd H. Burden (He), 4th D. Kemp (He).

[Time: 25.0 secs.]

440 yards 1st G. Wallace (G), 2nd M. Clarke (M), 3rd N. Campbell (Ha), 4th D. Kemp (He).

[Time: 56.6 secs.]

880 yards 1st G. Crawford (Ha), 2nd J. Luckie (M), 3rd K. Messenger (Ha), 4th R. Lang (G).

[Time: 2 mins. 9.9 secs.]

Mile 1st J. Luckie (M), 2nd K. Messenger (Ha), 3rd C. Morfrew (G), 4th R. Lang (G).

[Time: 4 mins. 59.5 secs.]

High Jump 1st G. Hammond (G), 2nd M. Clark (M), 3rd R. Grantham (He), 4th H. Burden (He).

[Height: 4 ft. 11 ins.]

Long Jump 1st R. Grantham (Ha), 2nd R. Poulter (M), 3rd G. Hammond (G), 4th C. Cockburn (M).

[Distance: 18 ft. 6 ins.]

Triple Jump 1st R. Poulter (M), 2nd C. Cockburn (M), 3rd C. McMillan (He), 4th J. Elder (G).
 [Distance: 37 ft. 3 ins.]
 Discus 1st B. Street (M), 2nd H. Burden (He), 3rd M. Clark (M), 4th B. Ahearne (Ha) and J. Keates (Ha).
 [Distance: 105 ft. 7 ins.]
 Shot 1st P. Bell (Ha), 2nd I. Kitching (G), 3rd M. Pratt (G), 4th G. Olson (Ha).
 [Distance: 35 ft. 0 ins.]
 Javelin 1st M. Stanborough (Ha), 2nd G. Olson (Ha), 3rd I. Kitching (G), 4th N. Hodgson (He).
 [Distance: 121 ft. 10½ ins.]
 Relay 1st Hampden, 2nd Milton, 3rd Gray, 4th Herschel.
 [Time: 50.0 secs.]

UNDER 15—
 100 yards 1st T. Thwaites (G), 2nd K. Dougan (He), 3rd B. Cooke (Ha), 4th K. Martin (He).
 [Time: 12.0 secs.]
 220 yards 1st K. Dougan (He), 2nd T. Thwaites (G), 3rd B. Cook (Ha), 4th K. Martin (He).
 [Time: 27.3 secs.]
 440 yards 1st M. Moore (M), 2nd S. Smith (G), 3rd A. Ward (He), 4th W. Donaghue (Ha).
 [Time: 61.6 secs.]
 880 yards 1st M. Moore (M), 2nd D. Murtagh (Ha), 3rd S. Hatch (G), 4th M. Price (Ha).
 [Time: 2 mins. 19.6 secs.]
 Mile 1st S. Hatch (G), 2nd E. Froggatt (Ha), 3rd D. Murtagh (Ha), 4th J. Twadawa (He).
 [Time: 5 mins. 17.4 secs.]
 High Jump 1st M. Blacher (He), 2nd K. Hampton (M), 3rd R. Amoroso (He), 4th R. Bowyer (Ha).
 [Height: 4 ft. 5½ ins.]
 Long Jump 1st A. Jones (Ha), 2nd K. Butler (M), 3rd R. Bowyer (Ha), 4th K. Martin (He).
 [Distance: 16 ft. 2½ ins.]
 Triple Jump 1st M. Moore (M), 2nd M. Sherwood-Smith (G), 3rd K. Martin (He), 4th I. Hughes (G).
 [Distance: 33 ft. 0½ ins.]
 Discus 1st J. Pell (Ha), 2nd M. Sherwood-Smith (G), 3rd S. Moreton (He), 4th S. Hatch (G).
 [Distance: 100 ft. 0 ins.]
 Shot 1st B. Stout (Ha), 2nd I. Hughes (G), 3rd K. Butler (M), 4th R. Harris (G).
 [Distance: 28 ft. 6½ ins.]
 Javelin 1st M. Moore (M), 2nd B. Stout (Ha), 3rd A. Pitcher (M), 4th P. Willetts (G).
 [Distance: 96 ft. 6½ ins.]
 Relay 1st Gray, 2nd Hampden, 3rd Herschel, 4th Milton.
 [Time: 54.8 secs.]

UNDER 13—
 100 yards 1st N. Chilcott (M), 2nd G. Watterson (He), 3rd P. Pearce (Ha), 4th A. Pickett (G).
 [Time: 12.5 secs.]
 High Jump 1st N. Locke (He), 2nd P. Dent (M), 3rd P. Hughes (G), 4th T. Bailey (He).
 [Height: 4 ft. 0 ins.]
 Long Jump 1st G. Watterson (He), 2nd A. Pickett (G), 3rd N. Locke (He), 4th C. Pearce (Ha).
 [Distance: 13 ft. 5 ins.]
 Relay 1st Gray, 2nd Milton, 3rd Herschel, 4th Hampden.
 [Time: 60.1 secs.]
 Open Mile Handicap [Record from scratch 4 mins. 45.1 secs. M. Rouse 1963.]
 1st M. Rouse, 2nd S. Hatch, 3rd A. Moore, 4th F. McFall.
 [Time from scratch: M. Rouse 4 mins. 44 secs. (New Record).]

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP—JOHNSON CUP

1st Hampden, 135 pts.; 2nd Herschel, 119 pts.; 3rd Milton, 118½ pts.; 4th Gray, 111½ pts.

DISTRICT SPORTS

UNDER 20
 100 yards—Hester 1st, White 4th.
 220 yards—Hester 2nd, Holloway 3rd.
 440 yards—Johnson 3rd, Ramsdale 4th.

880 yards—Rouse 1st (New Record), Barrett 2nd.
 Mile—Rouse 1st.
 Pole Vault—Holloway 1st (New Record).
 Long Jump—Holloway 1st, Johnson 3rd.
 Triple Jump—Johnson 1st (New Record), Holloway 2nd.
 High Jump—Godfrey 3rd.
 Shot—Lister 1st, Taylor 3rd.
 Discus—Lister 3rd, Alderman 4th.
 Javelin—I. Taylor 1st (New Record), Holder 4th.
 Hurdles—R. Breen 2nd.
 Relay—1st.

UNDER 17
 100 yards—Poulter 3rd, Manners 4th.
 220 yards—Poulter 3rd, Olson 4th.
 440 yards—Wallace 2nd.
 880 yards—Crawford 3rd.
 Mile—Messenger 4th.
 High Jump—Hammond 4th.
 Triple Jump—Cockburn 2nd.
 Pole Vault—Kennedy 1st, Street 4th.
 Relay—2nd.

UNDER 15
 880 yards—M. Moore 1st.
 Mile—Hatch 1st, Froggatt 2nd.
 Long Jump—Jones 3rd, Martin 4th.
 Javelin—Pitcher 2nd.

UNDER 13
 Long Jump—Watterson 2nd, Chilcott 4th.
 Relay—4th.

'TROPHY RESULTS'

UNDER 13		UNDER 15	
1. Langley Sec.	27 pts.	1. Burnham G.S.	64 pts.
2. Orchard	18 pts.	2. Langley G.S.	39 pts.
3. Slough G.S.	16 pts.	3. Slough G.S.	32 pts.
UNDER 17		UNDER 20	
1. Slough G.S.	63 pts.	1. Slough G.S.	117 pts.
2. Langley G.S.	59 pts.	2. Langley G.S.	81 pts.
3. Burnham G.S.	42 pts.	3. Technical H.S.	33 pts.

COUNTY SPORTS

UNDER 20
 100 yards—G. Hester.
 220 yards—G. Hester 3rd.
 880 yards—M. Rouse.
 1 Mile—M. Rouse, D. Dilnot.
 Hurdles—R. Breen 3rd.
 Long Jump—M. Holloway 2nd.
 Triple Jump—A. Johnson 2nd.
 Shot—R. Lister 3rd.
 Pole Vault—M. Holloway 1st (New Record).

UNDER 17
 440 yards—G. Wallace.
 Pole Vault—M. Kennedy 3rd.

UNDER 15
 880 yards—M. Moore 2nd.
 Mile—E. Froggatt 4th.

ALL-ENGLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS

Mile—Rouse.
2000 mtrs. Steeplechase—Dilnot 4th
Pole Vault—M. Holloway 3rd.*
Javelin—I. Taylor.

* Achieved standard time or distance.

FOOTBALL REPORT (1964-65)

1st XI—Played 27, won 23, drawn 2, lost 2, goals for, 153, against, 30. The 1st XI enjoyed another very successful season, and performances again attracted attention by the National Press. Throughout the year a very high standard of teamwork was displayed and this standard was maintained even when reserves were included. Credit must be duly recorded of the fine captaincy of M. Bell. His football skill and thinking power were a tremendous stimulus and inspiration.

Though it must be admitted that much of the opposition encountered was of a lower standard, it was pleasing to see how easily the forward line could score goals. The above record shows also how very competently the defence played.

The team usually comprised the following:

Goalkeeper—R. LISTER: a fine 'keeper who inspired a great deal of confidence in defence.

Right-back—A. SINGLETON: more than compensated for a slight weakness in the air by fine positional play and some daring runs up the wing.

Left-back—G. WALLACE: another fine positional player—a problem for any winger to face—had a good understanding with his forwards and scored two goals.

Right-half—R. POULTER: once he settled down he bolstered the defence. Equally effective when defending and attacking.

Centre-half—R. GRANTHAM: converted from wing-half, he made a very good pivot. A strong tackler, good in the air and equally reliable in distribution.

Left-half—D. GLEAVE: an attacking wing-half with a strong left foot shot. Distribution sometimes ineffective but generally gave good support to his forwards.

Outside-right—D. GODFREY: speed off the mark his greatest asset. Likes to cut in from the wing, and scored many goals in this manner. Top goal scorer.

Inside-right and Captain—M. BELL: an elusive, untiring inside-forward causing nightmares to any opposing defence by his shrewd positional play.

Centre-forward—C. BASS: moved up from wing-half and supplied the punch in the forward line. Ceaseless running and heading ability brought him many goals.

Inside-left—K. MESSENGER: deep-lying inside-forward whose clever ball play created many openings.

Outside-left—G. HESTER: a fast and direct winger who improved as the season progressed. Scored many goals towards the latter part of the season.

Reserves—J. MURRAY and M. DONOGHUE had spells at centre-forward. Both worked extremely hard but were lacking in finishing ability. A. QUENTIN: utility defender who always gave good service. I. KITCHING, I. CRUICKSHANK and C. AVIS all played well when required.

Much is expected of next season's XI because nine of this present side will be available.

Finally, thanks to T. Bray for his very willing effort as fixtures secretary, linesman, tea-boy, etc., and to Mr. Doncaster as Team Manager.

2nd XI

The 2nd XI had yet another successful season, winning 21 of the 26 games played, drawing 1 and losing only 4. The team scored 120 goals and conceded only 40.

In goal I. Kitching was always sound and had the complete confidence of the rest of the team. J. Keates and M. Watson were the regular full-backs and always tackled hard and used the ball well. M. Clark at centre-half was outstanding in the air and timed his tackles perfectly. There was a great deal of competition for the wing-half positions. C. Avis, R. Poulter and A. Quentin all played early in the season but were often called upon by the 1st XI. A. Weller and J. Hamilton took over and both justified their selection. The regular forward line scored 90 of the 120 goals. At centre-forward J. Murray gave thrust to the attack and ended the season as leading goal-scorer with a personal tally of 30. N. Campbell who scored 16 goals and M. Donoghue who scored 15 goals occupied the inside-forward positions and produced many fine scoring opportunities for their centre-forward and wingers. At outside-left I. Cruickshank scored 23 goals during the season, many of them from almost impossible angles. B. Eaglestone on the right wing, with his excellent ball-control and good distribution of the ball, showed great promise for next season.

Apart from those already mentioned, D. Dilnot, G. Walker and M. Pratt often played and A. Parsons, M. Paxton and A. McFall always gave their best when selected.

Colours were awarded to M. Donoghue and re-awarded to J. Murray. Half-colours were awarded to I. Kitching, I. Cruickshank, A. Quentin, N. Campbell, and R. Poulter.

All those who played wish to thank Mr. J. S. Boardall for his help and encouragement throughout the season.

M. DONOGHUE.

UNDER 15 'A' XI

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals	
				For	Against
26	15	5	6	93	54

The eleven had a fairly good season after a moderate start. The team lacked penetration in attack and this threw too much work on a very solid defence. By making positional changes the attack was strengthened and as a result the team became a well balanced one, and were able to play constructive football in most matches.

Giles, Butler, Dougan, Smith, Martin, Lewin, Moore, Hampton, Pitcher, Franklin, Carter.

UNDER 15 'B' ELEVEN

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals		
				For	Against	Points
8	4	2	2	19	17	10

The team enjoyed a successful season, sharing the league title with Woodside. In the last but one game of the season the school was convincingly defeated by Woodside which meant that the team had to defeat Alderbourne in the final match of the season if it was to become joint champions. In a very exciting game the school just ran out winners by the odd goal in nine.

The following boys played regularly for the side:—

K. Franklin (Capt.), B. Goodall (V.-Capt.), M. Bell, K. Dougan, H. Stout, A. Murray, K. Butler, R. Behan, B. Cooke, I. Rance, R. Carter, T. Garrod, T. Agnew, S. Littlefair and B. Godfrey.

UNDER 13 'A'

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals	
				For	Against
29	21	6	2	103	31

The 1964-65 season was a highly successful one for the Under 13 'A' XI, as their record clearly shows. The team were joint winners of the Slough and District Intermediate League, but gave a disappointing display to lose the final of the Lightfoot Cup by 4-1 to Warrenfield School. However, the remainder of the fixtures proved that the present side is potentially one of the best the school has produced—only time will tell! The standard of football played was extremely high and often the degree of skill and maturity belied the lack of years and inches. The team settled into a variation of the 4-2-4 system remarkably well, which enabled attacking football to be played without weakening the defence. One criticism can be levelled at the side as a whole—the tendency to hold the ball a fraction too long must be overcome. Control the ball quickly, and use it quickly, and the goals will come!

- S. Scattergood (Capt.)—Left-half. Mature, skilful player, with a sound tackle and good distribution. Always inspired confidence in the side. Three goals.
- J. Price—G.K. Courageous goalkeeper who improved with every game. He must learn to control all his goal area. Often started attacks with his intelligent use of the ball.
- G. Stickland—R.B. The find of the season. Sound tackle, excellent distribution, the only drawback being a lack of real speed. Two penalties.
- P. Hughes—L.B. Strong tackler, but too impetuous. His over-eagerness often left holes in the defence. Played well when tried as centre-forward at the end of the season. One goal.
- R. Wood—C.H. Excellent player, with all the attributes of a natural footballer. His fine positional sense made his job seem easy. Never played a bad game. One goal.
- N. Chilcott—R.H. The brains behind the attack. Distribution excellent, and always worked hard in defence and attack. Eight goals.
- G. Watterson—O.R. Fast and extremely elusive. Did not always make the most of the openings his skilful dribbles made—he must improve his shooting and become more goal-conscious. Eight goals.
- A. Doig—I.R. Tenacious hard tackling player. Scored many good goals and worked well in defence. Tendency to hold the ball too long which must be overcome. Nineteen goals.
- S. Digby—C.F. Fast and very goal-conscious. However, he must work hard to develop his left foot and improve his positional sense. Twenty-five goals.
- K. Godfrey—I.L. Showed great improvement after Christmas as an inside-forward. Excellent ball control and distribution, and always looking for goals. Twenty-one goals.
- R. Wilson—I.R. Hard-working and speedy, but too easily loses possession. He must tackle with more determination. Nine goals.
- G. McFall—O.R. Promising player with tremendous determination. Tendency to hold on to the ball too long.
- R. Brown—O.L. Very good left foot, but relies on it too much. He must work on his right foot now to develop skill. Three goals.
- The following boys turned out for the side on occasions—M. Thompson, N. Martin, R. Behan, N. Locke, D. Badby, R. Bloomfield.
- S. Scattergood and N. Chilcott represented the Slough District Under 13 XI on several occasions, and the team spirit and enthusiasm of the School side is clearly shown by their decision to play for the School in preference to the District XI.

A.A.H.

UNDER 13 'B' XI

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals	
				For	Against
10	7	2	1	36	11

The team had quite a successful season, being League runners-up and making some progress in the Cup competition. Most of the other teams in the League were very moderate and were beaten easily but once again we failed to beat Warrenfield, who won the competition.

A fair standard of football was played, and the team provided able reserves for the 'A' eleven. Several players were perhaps a shade unlucky in this respect for in a normal year they would have gained regular first team places. However, only two regular players were first year boys which does not augur well for next season.

Smith, although unnerving to watch, proved an effective goalkeeper, and Martin, Sculz and Bloomfield formed the nucleus of a generally sound defence. The attack lacked the ability to penetrate good defences, and we failed to find a satisfactory centre-forward. Brown was a promising winger with marked goal scoring ability. Everyone seemed to enjoy playing, which is, after all, the object of the exercise.

Team from: Martin (Capt.), Smith, Bloomfield, Badby, Hughes, Casey, Sculz, McFall, Locke, Finn, McGough, Lavelle, Brown.

W.K.N.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

SENIOR VIII

This season the school team met the expected mixed fortune 'over the country', since the nucleus of our team from last year, departed in July. Mr. Wills took over at very short notice from Mr. Madge, who also left us in July, and the team is very grateful to him for the encouragement and time he has given the sport.

Of the 19 matches run, 12 resulted in victory and 7 were defeats. This year the team, through necessity, called upon its younger members and I am very thankful to the masters concerned for granting permission on many Wednesday afternoons.

Probably the most pleasing run of the season was in the Dr. Challoner's Cross-Country Relay in which the school ran outstandingly well to take 2nd place out of the 28 competing schools, only to be beaten by Dr. Challoner's G.S. themselves. Other notable successes were victories against Wycombe Royal G.S., R.A.F. Halton and Newlands Park T.C.

Although this season has not been so outstanding as in past years, the results are very satisfying and all credit must go to the team, especially to the junior members; although the quantity was lacking, the quality was abundant.

Those who ran regularly for the team were:—

M. Rouse, D. Dilnot, G. Spellman, A. Johnson, A. Moore, M. Moore, G. Crawford, Scott, Froggatt, Hardy, Lang, Morffew.

M. ROUSE.

RUGBY CLUB

The Rugby Club has had a moderately successful season, and, apart from a few lapses, the team has played quite well. Of the eighteen games played, eight were won, and 166 points were scored to 276 against. Two notable matches were those in which the school beat teams from St. Nicholas, Northwood, and Ranelagh for the first time.

The forwards formed a heavy pack which was led by N. Flynn. They did not always play well together, and tended to rely too much on H. Field, the lock-forward and leading try scorer, to make the necessary breaks. In the second half of the season, however, other forwards gained confidence and showed more initiative. H. Field was particularly dangerous when breaking from the back of scrums and line outs.

K. Spellman played well at fly half, kicking accurately in defence and attack. The three-quarter line was strengthened by the inclusion of A. Parsons and P. White, who, although they had little previous experience, played with tremendous spirit and increasing skill as the season went on.

P. Smith (capt.) played consistently at full back and his sure handling and kicking gave confidence to the rest of the side. He led with authority.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Shield and Mr. Browne, for their coaching, support and active interest. They were a constant encouragement to the team. The team is also grateful to M. Luckie, for making the tea after all home matches.

Colours: Re-awarded to P. Smith (capt.), Awarded to H. Field, G. Watson, K. Spellman, C. Timms.

Half-colours: Awarded to N. Flynn, D. Faulks, A. Parsons, S. Thompson, B. Price.

Other players: U. Posti, I. Taylor, P. White, R. Chilcott, D. Robinson, C. Morffew, P. Bell, G. Flynn, C. Bass, G. West, G. Hester.

CLIVE TIMMS.

BASKETBALL

The School basketball team played ten matches, winning three and losing seven. Although these results do not seem to be very encouraging, it must be remembered that the matches were played against opposition, vastly superior in experience, and who, in many cases, had players of county standard.

The team is beginning to blend together, and, as experience is gained, so more advanced techniques and tactics are incorporated into the game.

Clark, Weller and Messenger have all shown tremendous improvement in the last months. As the team will be virtually the same next season better results should be forthcoming.

Finally your thanks must be given to Mr. Henderson, who gave up much of his time to coach, encourage and referee.

Players who regularly represented school: Messenger, Wallace, Clark, Weller, Bray, Hester, Campbell and Rouse.

T. W. BRAY.

SWIMMING

Our outstanding swimmer of the year was again Ian Hughes. Representing Slough Schools in the County Gala in July last, he won both the Breaststroke and the Butterfly events, helping Slough to gain the points putting them first in the county.

He went on in September to gain a place in the Division team (drawn from Bucks and neighbouring counties) which went to the E.S.S.A. National Gala at Grimsby, where he swam in both the Crawl team race and the Medley team race.

Ian was again the 'backbone' of our Senior team in the Schools' Gala in November. The team included Peter Charrett, John Peacock, Michael Moore and Martin Bell; with valiant efforts they gained enough points to be awarded 4th place—well done! Michael Paxton was this year too old for the Senior team, but swam in the 15-17 event and gained 2nd place.

No intermediate Gala has been held this year; it must be recorded that we would have found great difficulty in producing a strong team . . . a more serious and strenuous training programme is long overdue.

THE ROWING CLUB

This school year, rowing has gained a larger following in the school. Participants in rowing are still relatively small in number—about a dozen, as there are many members who row as an excuse for not doing any games at all.

This year, however, we have made a school four from novices and we eventually hope to race. Practice time is severely limited but the fine weather has enabled us to row consistently during games periods.

Although it takes somewhat longer than two years to train a novice to racing standard we have a reasonable four comprising:

R. P. Sharpehouse (Bow) Ha.
N. S. Hodgson (2) He.
R. G. Walker (3) Mi.
R. P. Dawson (Stroke; Captain) Ha.
E. Leach (cox)

We are obtaining school rowing vests which make their first appearance in the Summer Term.

The Club join me in thanking Mr. Dutton for his invaluable assistance (and his transport) and also Eton Excelsior Rowing Club, whose facilities we use.

If it were not for Mr. Dutton's assistance, I am sure rowing would cease in this school, as it seems there are no other interested members of the staff.

I sincerely hope that present 5th formers will show an interest in the club and continue in the tradition which has taken so long to make. I wish present and future members good luck and hope that the club will continue to flourish as it has done this year.

R. P. DAWSON (Captain).

GYM CLUB

This past year, with the erection of the new gym and the installation of modern, up-to-date apparatus, interest in gymnastics has been revived and the Gym club has once again come into operation. Meeting once a week under the guidance of Mr. Henderson, it comprises mainly second-formers, among whom there are many who show considerable talent, and a few keen gymnasts from other parts of the school.

In February of this year, as many will recall, we received a visit from Nick Stuart, the National Gymnastics Coach, who staged an hilarious comedy show. When he eventually got around to doing some gymnastics he gave a superb demonstration of bodily co-ordination and strength, performing with consummate ease on the rings, the horizontal bar and the pommel horse as well as showing us vaults and floor exercises which included some extremely difficult leverage movements. Afterwards he left no doubt in anyone's mind as to why he was chosen to represent Britain in the Melbourne and Rome Olympics as a competitor and in the recent Tokio Olympics as a coach to the British team.

Recently three of our best gymnasts—M. Kennedy, I Hardie and C. Lane—together with Mr. Henderson attended a week's gymnastics course at Crystal Palace. There they received expert tuition by the best British coaches, including Nick Stuart, and underwent an intensive spell of training on the gymnastic apparatus.

We hope that in future years such exhibitions, as we saw given by Nick Stuart, will be repeated and that eventually when gymnastics has established itself more firmly in the curriculum of school sport, inter-house and even inter-school matches will be arranged.

P. GRIFFITHS.

HOCKEY

Captain: B. Walker.

Vice-Captain: G. Roberts.

Secretary: A. Pell.

Played 19, Won 7, Drawn 1, Lost 11.

This has been a season of only modest success. There were some half a dozen players from last year available again but the gaps proved difficult to fill. The problem was eased through the introduction of some promising players from the middle school. The main weakness lay in the left flank which failed to produce one goal during the season. However, several good victories were gained in the Autumn Term including our arch-rivals Wycombe Royal Grammar School, while in the Spring Term the school did well against some of the stronger hockey schools. At the end of the season the school played at its best to win the inaugural six-a-side tournament at Burnham Grammar School which involved sixteen teams from four different countries. This was, indeed, a good effort. At Easter we are entering the National Physical Laboratory's Hockey festival at Teddington where our opponents will be Tulse Hill, Claysmore and Hampstead.

The regular team was:—

- G. Perkins (Goalkeeper)—Considering he had never played hockey until nine months ago he has continually improved and is now ranked among the first three goalkeepers in the county.
- J. Willatts (Right-back)—A promising player from the middle school who has played very well in his first season.
- K. Stevenson (Left-back)—A converted inside-forward whose hard hitting clearances have proved his greater value as a defence player.
- B. Aherne (Centre-half)—The hub of the defence; a powerful, confident player without whom the defence would have been a lot weaker.
- F. Britton (Right-half)—A plucky player lacking a little in skill and strength.
- R. Lang (Left-half)—A good player but at times he lacks a sense of urgency and plays a little too casually.
- A. Pell (Outside-right)—Showed considerable penetration on the wing despite his unorthodox methods. Has a tendency to under-hit corners.
- B. Walker (Inside-right, Capt.)—Has found better form in the second half of the season. He plays well as a link-man and has been a keen skipper.
- G. Roberts (Centre-forward)—A swashbuckling, unorthodox centre-forward and the leading goalscorer once again. He pounces on every opportunity in the circle, but his midfield play has been sadly out of touch.
- K. Fraser (Inside-left)—A player whose determination makes up for lack of ability. His play improved very much towards the end of the season.
- C. Parker (Outside-left)—Has managed to maintain his position in the team but has little success in penetrating a defence.
- J. Nelson, M. Dockray, J. Overton, J. Whelan, M. Parker and P. Sharp-house also played. Full colours were awarded to B. Walker, A. Pell, B. Aherne, R. Lang and G. Roberts; and half-colours to G. Perkins, K. Fraser, F. Britton and K. Stevenson. Finally, our thanks go to the Old Paludians Hockey Club who have once again provided the opportunity for School players to play in their teams. A.P.

OLD PALUDIANS HOCKEY CLUB

The first team has had limited success this season but once again J. Osborne has represented Bucks. Also Brian Deuchar was chosen to play for the Bucks Under 23 side. The 2nd and 3rd XI's have had quite successful seasons and are grateful to those members of the school who have played for their teams at the weekend.

TEDDINGTON HOCKEY FESTIVAL

Reports in the national newspapers just before Easter anticipated that at least five thousand players would be taking part in some dozen or so hockey festivals throughout the country over the Bank Holiday weekend at Easter. Eleven of these were from Slough Grammar School playing at the National Physical Laboratory's festival at Teddington. These occasions are now the traditional finale to the long hockey season and are always played in light-hearted mood. Results are none too important although the school played very well against more experienced opposition. Most teams adopt different names for the occasion which vary from the amusing to the farcical—names like The Gnats, Spaniards or Crickets. The school boasted themselves as the 'Academics'. On the final day the 'Festival Match' is played. At Teddington, The 'Astrals'—an R.A.F. team from Fighter Command played the pick of the rest and the match was an exhibition of brilliant hockey which was a delight to watch. Appropriately the result was a draw.

The school team would like to thank Mr. Margrett for arranging our entry and, indeed, for playing with us. We also appreciated the support given to us on the touchline by various girl friends, an old boy of the school and members of Mr. Margrett's family despite the heavy showers. It is to be hoped that this will become an annual event on the fixture list.

A. PELL.

CRICKET, 1964

The 1st XI had a good season, winning 10 out of their 17 games and drawing 3.

The team rose to the occasion when playing stronger XI's, amongst the most notable wins were against Basingstoke and Strodes. Batting lapses were the primary cause of the four losses.

Holder and Walker once again were the mainstays of the pace attack, and were ably supported by spinners Fox and Bray.

The batting relied too much upon the performances of Bass, Holder and Fox, and whenever these three failed the remaining batsmen rarely came to the team's rescue. However, the team included several younger players and it is hoped that their potential will materialize in the forthcoming season.

Once again Michael Bell kept wicket excellently, claiming eighteen victims. The most outstanding batting performances were made by Bass (68 not out versus Maidenhead) and Holder (55 versus L.V.S.).

G. WALKER (Hon. Sec.).

		Result.	
April 30	School 19, Dr. Challoner's 61	Lost by 42 runs.	
May 6	School 94 for 3, Maidenhead G.S. 91	Won by 7 wks.	
May 9	School 87 for 6, Sir William Borlase 100 for 6 dec.	Match Drawn.	
May 30	School 72, Ranelagh 125 for 2 dec.	Lost by 53 runs.	
June 3	School 104 for 5, Strodes 102	Won by 5 wks.	
June 10	School 73 for 5, R.A.F. Halton 70	Won by 5 wks.	
June 13	School 26, Old Paludians 49	Lost by 23 runs.	
June 17	School 78 for 5, Wallingford G.S. 74	Won by 5 wks.	
June 20	School 101, Bishopshalt 66 for 9	Match Drawn.	
June 24	School 36 for 2, Forest G.S. 35	Won by 8 wks.	
June 27	School 115, L.V.S. 37	Won by 78 runs.	
July 1	School 101 for 6, Slough Tech. 100	Won by 4 wks.	
July 4	School 66 for 4, Ashford G.S. 112	Match Drawn.	
July 11	School 41, Langley G.S. 77	Lost by 36 runs.	
July 15	School 99 for 9 dec., Queen Mary's, Basingstoke 70... ..	Won by 29 runs.	
July 18	School 76 for 2, Parents' XI 72	Won by 8 wks.	
July 20	School 84, Staff XI 52	Won by 32 runs.	

RESULTS
Played 17 Won 10 Lost 4 Drawn 3

		AVERAGES	
Bowling:	Holder	40 wks. at 6.28.	Batting: Bass 296 runs at 21.15.
	Walker	33 wks. at 8.3.	Holder 164 runs at 20.50
	Fox	25 wks. at 8.12.	Fox 165 runs at 13.8.
	Bray	17 wks. at 9.5.	Smith 139 runs at 10.7.

INTERMEDIATE CRICKET UNDER 15 XI

The team had a very good season in which five matches were won, one match drawn and two lost.

The side was well served by its three main bowlers. J. Elder took 27 wickets at an average of 4.5, being the most successful bowler and the least expensive. K. Butler took 18 wickets at an average of 4.6, and G. Hammond 17 wickets at an average of 5.4.

The batting strength was good, but hardly formidable. C. Avis, J. Elder, I. Rance, F. McFall, and D. Webber were reliable batsmen. The Captain of the side, C. Avis, made 76 runs in 7 innings. J. Elder proved to be an invaluable all-rounder, gaining 66 runs in 6 innings, in addition to his value as a bowler. I. Rance scored 50 runs in his 6 innings.

The team had a good spirit and was ably captained by C. Avis. It was served regularly by J. Elder, I. Rance, B. Eaglestone, K. Butler, F. McFall, K. Hampton, K. Jones, G. Hammond, I. Cartwright, and D. Webber. M. Clark, P. Bloxham, K. Franklin, S. Hatch, A. Murray, T. Agnew and D. Rumley also played and M. Hammond was scorer.

UNDER 16 XI

The Under 16 XI—winners of the Horlicks Cup in the previous season—came near to entering the final again, being beaten by 14 runs in the semi-final.

The team entered the semi-final with a comfortable win over Langley Secondary School (9 runs all out). School replied with 12 runs for 1 wicket.

In the semi-final, played against Burnham Grammar School, Burnham batted first and in their allotted 30 overs scored 96 runs. Despite a score of 24 by G. Olson, school failed narrowly to match the total set them—scoring 82 runs all out.

J. S. BOARDALL.

TENNIS SIX 1963/4

The school tennis six once again proved itself to be a formidable force in inter-school's tennis. Of the eleven fixtures played last season, eight were won and the other three lost by the odd rubber. One of these defeats was at the hands of Stowe Public School in the first round of the Glanville Cup.

The team usually consisted of B. Kelley and A. Singleton as first pair, R. Lister and B. Thorpe as second pair and C. Weightman and B. Aherne making up the third. The first pair played outstandingly well throughout the season while they were given very reliable support from the rest of the team. B. Walker, A. Quentin, F. Taylor, M. Rouse, and J. Bostock also played well and showed great enthusiasm when selected.

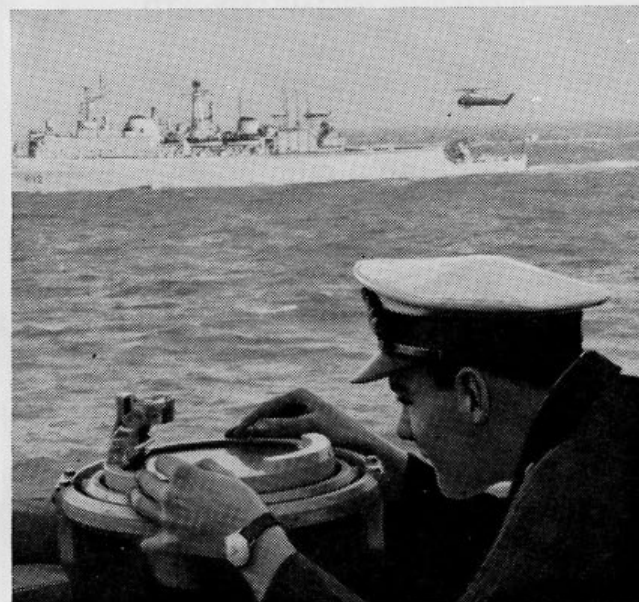
The first pair of Kelly and Singleton attended the L.T.A. Boys' Schools' National Tournament at Wimbledon in July and did very well to reach the third round of the Clarke Cup against very strong opposition.

Last year was the first year in which colours were given for tennis and B. Kelley, A. Singleton, B. Thorpe and C. Weightman were awarded full colours while R. Lister, B. Aherne and A. Quentin obtained half-colours.

Finally thanks must be given to Mr. File who always gave the team great encouragement and was willing to spend time coaching individual members of the team.

B. J. AHERNE.

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